THE LIMA DAILY NEWS.

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COSTS

Americans the Life of Colonel Egbert at Malinta.

WAS DESPERATE FIGHTING

Before the City was Taken by General Wheaton's Forces Sunday.

MANY HARD VICTORIES.

Rebels are Burning Their Stronghold of Malabon, and then Fleeing From Our Troops.

Special to the LIMA NEWS:

Washington, March 27.—The War Department received the following cable about noon today:

Manilla, March 27.—One thousand rebels composing the rear guard of the retreating insurgent army made a determined stand this morning behind strong entrenchments across the river from Marlao. The result of the battle was six Americans killed, including three officers, and forty seriously wounded. The rebels began a hasty retreat."

New York, March 27.—The Journal prints the following from Malinta: "General Wheaton's command yesterday captured the town of Malinta, beyond the Tuliahan River, to-day after a sharp fight. Colonel Harry C. Egbert, of the Twenty-second Regular Infantry, was killed. Prince Loewenstein, formerly aid de-camp on the staff of Brigadier General Miller, at Iloila, was shot in the side, dying almost instantly.

The American casualties Sunday were much lighter than those of Saturday, the total losses thus far reported since the engagement commenced being 45 killed and 145 wounded.

General Wheaton entered Malinta this afternoon. The United States gunboat Helena and other gunboats have been shelling Malabon, about a mile northeast of Calooban, for several hours.

The insurgents made a fierce resistance to the American advance up the railroad at Malinta. In addition to the fatal wounding of Colonel Egbert, several men of the Twenty-second Infantary and several of the Oregon and Kansas regiments were killed.

Evidently anticipating a bombardment by the fleet, a thousand rebels vacated Malabon last night, leaving a few to burn the town. General Wheaton's brigade, composed of the Second Oregon Regiment and the Twenty-second and Twenty-third Infantry.

A column of smoke at daybreak was the first intimation of the enemy's intention.

By 11 o'clock in the morning the only building of importance not destroyed in the center of the town was a large stone church.

General Wheaton and his staff were all the time under a rain of bullets. Colonel Egbert, who was in the thickest of the fighting, was shot in the abdomen. He was placed on a stretcher and an attempt was made to carry him to the cars, but he died on the way.

The Dorcas Society reception for Thursday afternoon at Mrs Geo. Dysman's has been postponed for one week on account of sickness and will be held on the afternoon of April 6

2 2t MRS STILSON, Pres

TO HIS HOME

Ex-Secretary Sherman Will be Taken From Hampton Roads.

Santiago de Cuba, March 27.—The United States cruiser Chicago, with ex-Secretary Sherman on board, sailed east from here, going through the Windward Passage. Before leaving Captian Cooper said he expected to reach Hampton Roads in four days. There Mr Sherman will be trransferred to a smaller steamer, which will take him to Washington. He decided just before sailing that he preferred to be taken directly home.

The passengers on the American Line steamer Paris, from which Mr Sherman was transferred, are all well.

MONNETT

Wants Every Prosecutor in the State to Assist Him

In Watching the Anti-Trust Violations and Proceed by Ouster or Civil Proceedings.

Columbus, Ohio, March 27.—The attack upon trusts is to become general all along the line. The Attorney-General has to this end enlisted the services of the Prosecuting Attorneys of the different counties of the State. In a letter addressed to them he asks that they watch for violations of the Valentine-Stewart anti-trust act and bring proper proceedings under the provisions of that law. He explains that he has all the suits on hand now that he can conveniently handle, and is thus obliged to rely on the good offices of his fellow prosecutors.

PLANS

For the R organization of the Standard Oil Co.

New York, March 27.—The Rockefellers and the Flagler interests, it is asserted, set on foot certain plans in connection with the Standard Oil Company, in which they are largely interested. It is believed that if the arrangements contemplated are carried out the Standard people will prevent a great deal of litigation. There is, of course, every effort to keep these matters a secret. It has leaked out, though, that reorganization of the company is what is aimed at. The scheme is to incorporate the company under the laws of the State of New Jersey, and it is urged that as such corporation the company cannot be so readily attacked in Courts as at present.

ILLNESS

Causes a Wapakoneta Lady to Jump Before

A C., H. & D. Train with Suicidal Intent—Engineer Discovered Her Just in Time.

Wapakoneta, Ohio March 27.—Louise Pirser a well-known young lady aged 21, attempted to commit suicide yesterday morning by throwing herself in front of a moving freight train. The engineer saw her and stopped the train just in time to save her life. Her act was caused by temporary aberration, due to severe illness.

BLOODY

Deed of the Zeltner Brothers at Hoytsville

ENTRENCHED IN THEIR HOUSE

They Killed the Second Man and the Malitia Was Necessary to

FORCE A SURRRENDER.

The Prisoners Were Taken To Bowling Green and Locked up in The County Jail.

North Baltimore, Ohio, March 27.—E. H. Westenhaver, an attorney of this city, was murdered Saturday by John and Paul Zeltner at Hoytsville, a little village five miles west of this city, while prosecuting a case against them. Westenhaver had been employed by them several times, and they refused to pay the fees, and he had commenced suit against them before Justice of the Peace I. D. Burgoon to recover the amount claimed, and the trial was in progres at the Township House. The case was proceeding nicely, the jury and witnesses having been sworn, when Paul Zeltner demanded some papers of Attorney Westenhaver in a joking way, finally pulling the attorneys clothes as if he were going to attempt to take papers from his pocket.

PULLED A REVOLVER.

At this juncture Mr. Westenhaver requested him not to bother his clothes. John Zeltner demanded of him to give his brother Paul the papers, and without further hesitation, pulled a revolver from his hip pocket and began shooting at Westenhaver, one shot striking him in the right side. Westenhaver made a rush for the door, running around the Methodist personage, the building just south of the Township House followed by the Zeltner brothers and was overtaken and shot in the left arm. He got back in front of the Township House and was shot in short range in the back by Paul Zeltner. The victim was taken to his residence, where he died a few minutes later.

The Zeltners went to the western part of the town, shooting at those who followed them as they ran, where they had horses tied, and, mounting, started to their residence three miles west of the village.

As soon as the murderers mounted their horses and rode out of Hoytsville, Deputy Sheriff Roach and about 200 citizens started in pursuit. As the posse neared the house they saw both of the men standing on the porch. John Zeltner waved a handkerchief, and warned the officials not to come nearer. At this one of the officers opened fire on them, but with no effect.

Both of the men retreated into the house, and from the second story they poured a murderous fire with Winchester rifles on the officials. Clarence Willermyer their neighbor, was shot and fell dead in his tracks.

All night long they held the infuriated posse at bay, as they guarded the several approaches to their country home, with rifles and revolvers. In this they were most ably seconded by the wife of John Zeltner, who evinced a bravery that was well worthy of a better cause. She is a crack rifle shot and possesses the daring and nerve of the backwoods wives of the early settlers.

SURRENDER.

Bowling Green, March 27.—The surrender yesterday morning of Paul and John Zeltner, the murderers of Lawyer Westenhaven, who for eighteen hours defied arrest at their home at Hoyt's Corners, has been attended by an almost complete subsidence of the excitement. When the Bloomdale Rifles arrived at Hoyt's corners, at 1 a. m., the greater part of the crowd had dispersd and the excitement had subsided. In fact, before the militia arrived at the scene of the trouble the guard around the Zeltners' home had been so relaxed that they could have easily escaped.

Sheriff Kingsbury under a truce succeeded in inducing the murderers to surrender. They were marched under guard to Custer and there boarded passenger train No. 6 on the C. H. & D. and were taken to Bowling Green and lodged up.

NEW JERSEY'S OPPORTUNITY.

Uncle Sam will send a Mosquito Fleet to the Philippines.

THE LOWEST RATES

East or west are offered via the Nickel Plate road. With solid through trains to New York, and through sleeping cars to Boston and direct connections at Chicago for all points west, travelers via this deservedly popular route have all the advantages of an exacting traveling public. Then, too, the quality of the service is unsurpassed. Modern day and luxurious sleeping cars contribute to the comfort of passengers, while unexcelled dining cars cater to the tastes of the most exacting. lw-2ap10

ANOTHER

Raid by the Police in the Tenderloin District.

POLICE HAPPENINGS AND

Those Who Pay the Penalty For Wrongdoing.

TWO OVERCOATS STOLEN

Clara Kellog Appears by Attorney and the Men Forfeit Their Appearance Money.

Another clean out of the "fly" girls was made Saturday night. This time the house of Clara Kellogg on Central avenue, just off North street, was the sufferer. Lieutenent Burns, accompanied by officers Jackson, Phalen and Seeds demanded entrance in the name of the law about 11:30 o'clock and they were permitted to enter. Three males were found within, besides Clara and four aides. All gave security for their appearance this morning, and none were compelled to journey jailward.

Clara Kelogg appeared through her attorney, Mr Halfhill, but case was continued owing to the court's attention in the Engle trial.

ENGLE TRIAL.

Earl Engle, charged with grand larceny, in having stolen $50 from Mrs Maud Davis, while here on a spoting expedition one night recently. Twenty five Ada people, including several women, are here as witnesses, the case being before His Honor at the time of going to press.

A BOWERY ROW.

Walter Sisk was playing "A night on the Bowery," Saturday and he was the "main guy of de whole push" down on Central avenue. He had bug-juice galore within his being, and it was of the fighting brand. He slugged several passers-by and got slugged in return.—see his nose. Chief Watts got him in tow and after sobering down Sisk put up a $10 note for his appearance later and was released. He was given $6 this morning which he paid and was released.

SULLIVAN CAUGHT.

Officers Goebel and O'Brien landed Con Sullivan behind the bars Saturday, he having been wanted some time for an assault on Darwin Brown. He produced some coin in payment for the offiense.

PETTY THIEVES AT WORK.

Several instances occurred Saturday during the rush of trade, of petty thieves getting in their work. A trimmed hat was stolen from a leading millinery firm, but the matter was not reported to the police. Other stores report light missings.

ANOTHER THIEVERY.

Contractor Gantz this morning filed a complaint in the police court against a person whose name, owing to his non-arrest, we withhold at present. The person is charged with having stolen a number of oil cups, cylinder cocks, etc., which the contractor had stored in the old Muller shops. The discovery of the loss was only recently made, but the guilty one is known. The value of the articles taken will reach the neighborhood of $50.

AN OVERCOAT EXCHANGED.

Saturday night O. B. Crites was in Keller's saloon and removed his handsome $40 overcoat. When he looked for it a little later, it was gone and an old one was in its place. Crites at once reported the loss to the police, and Officers Croy and Goebel were detailed. A little inquiry resulted in the arrest of George McDonald, at his home, where also the coat was recovered. McDonald is now in jail and will appear before His Honor this afternoon.

Another overcoat taken Saturday evening was that of Probate Judge Robb, while dining at the Elk restaurant. He reported it and officers Conway and Phalen recovered the coat, which was an expensive one, though the taker was not found. The thief is believed to be a certain man well known and a warrant is out for his arrest.

SIGNALS

Were Disregarded by a P. Ft. W. & C. Freight Crew.

A Collision Resulting in the Death of Two Men and Fatal Injury of Another.

Pittsburg, Penn., March 27.—A freight wreck on the Ft. Wayne and Chicago Railroad at Jacks run, just below the city resulted in the death of two men, the probable fatal injury of another and the complete destruction of an engine and 10 freight cars. The loss to the company is about $25,000. The dead men are: James A. Bracken, engineer, and James B. Lowe, fireman, both of Pittsburg; C. F. Brandenbaugh, a brakeman; hurt internally and will probably die.

The cause of the wreck is a mystery. The Ft. Wayne train was standing still when an extra freight on the Pennsylvania heavily ladden came dashing up behind at the rate of 30 miles an hour and crashed into it. The telegraph operator and signal man both claim to have signaled the extra to stop, but no attention was paid to their warnings. Some of the train men think Bracken must have fallen asleep at his post.

A GO.

Is The McCoy-Sharkey Fight Will Meet

Again in a Twenty Round Bout June Twenty-Eighth.

New York, March 27.—Billy Brady said yesterday that the match between Tom Sharkey and Kid McCoy for June 28 has practically been arranged. "I have done business with O'Rourke before," he said, "and I have always found that he does not break his word. We have agreed that the men will box with one arm free, and the articles will be signed to-morrow. I also expect the new articles for the Fitzsimmons Jeffries fight to be ready to-day. They will be signed as soon as they reach my office, which I think will be very early in the day. Julian is to draw up the articles and forward them to me. The only change in the original articles will be the insertion of the name of the club before which the contest will be held."

DEATH

of an Ohio Southern Employe From Injuries Received at Springfield.

Springfield, March 27.—Mike Eagan, the Ohio Southern employe who was crushed by the cars, died yesterday.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Extensive Pigeon Farming

At the village of Palatine, Ill., about twenty-six miles from Chicago, is located two very extensive pigeon-breeding establishments.

One of these, known as the Northwestern Dove farm, is owned by C. D. Taylor, and a few days ago a representative of The Farmers Voice visited this farm and went through it. The owner was absent and the particulars we give below are necessarily somewhat meager except in so far as we could see what was being done without outside information.

The farm is limited as to area, but almost unlimited as to number of pigeons on it. We were informed by a citizen that something like 5,000 pigeons are kept on the farm, and all these are kept housed all the time, extensive wire netting covered yards giving the birds an opportunity to get out of doors into the sun and air.

The pigeons are the ordinary blue rocks that are commonly found about barns and out-buildings all over the country, no attempt being made to breed fancy birds, as the whole business of the farm is to furnish squabs for the Chicago market, many of them appearing on bills of fare as "quail on toast." This will explain why this delicacy is to be found in Chicago the year around.

The great houses in which the pigeons live and breed are divided into rooms about ten feet square and ten feet high. Usually two sides of each room is made of nests about a foot square, two nests being given to each pair as they begin to breed before their squabs are able to take care of themselves, the hen laying two eggs and the process of incubation going on while the young in another nest are being fed. A pair of pigeons once mated remain mates for life, sharing the labors of incubation and feeding the young in common and producing young every month for nine months in the year with ordinary care.

Each pen has in it a large galvanized iron pan in which water for bathing and drinking is kept as pigeons are great drinkers as well as very fond of bathing.

In the nests in all parts of the building were the young which are sold as soon as they are ready to leave the nest, being at that time heavier than they will ever be again, very fat, tender and palatable.

The demand for these squabs is so great that Mr. Taylor cannot meet it, and the people in the village breed large numbers of pigeons selling him the squabs with which to fill part of his orders.

These squabs, we are informed, sell for 25 cents each in Chicago, and are in constant demand, so there is manifestly considerable profit in the business, as a single pair of pigeons may be counted on to furnish from six to sixteen squabs in a year.

Pigeons that are allowed their liberty are as a rule a nuisance, as their droppings are deposited on roofs and find their way in a diluted form to the cistern, but when kept in wire-covered runs as these are they may be kept in a very small space and do perfectly well and return a good profit to the breeder. Besides Mr. Taylor's pigeon farm there is another at Palatine even more extensive than his which also is kept busy filling orders. There is no good reason why the boys on the farms of the country might not keep a big flock of pigeons and sell their stock in the market. It would require some experience to know just when to ship the squabs and how to dress them, but the old birds are marketable at prices that make them profitable to breed.

In a 10x15 feet and ten feet high on the high side, with a corresponding wire run it would be possible to keep as many as 150 pigeons or seventy-five pairs, and these would furnish a tidy sum of money every year to the ambitious boy who would take care of them. There is room for such a business to grow in this country.

Cost of Poultry Houses.

A frequent objection to trying to give the poultry on a farm good quarters is the cost of a poultry house that will be sufficiently warm. This objection should never be raised, as the poultry house, instead of being an expensive luxury, built just for looks, is really a valuable investment and one that will bring very large returns.

The Farmers Voice flock of hens is kept and has been for two years— in a house made from the lumber saved from a building partially burned. The lumber was second-hand and bought at a low price from the man who cleared up the ruin, but it was all sound and first-class as far as knots and shakes were concerned. The walls are tight and the house is just as good a it would have been if the lumber had never been used before we got it. The cost of this house, including the labor of building it, was about 75 cents for each foot in length. It is eight feet wide with a roof sloping one way, eight feet high on the high side and six feet six inches high on the lowest side. A house of the same height and width—8x30 feet—will require about 1,600 feet of matched or shiplap barn siding for the four walls and roof. The scantling would amount to 200 feet more. This lumber may be of the cheapest grade if it is covered with tarred paper, which costs $1 for 500 square feet. The labor of building need not be counted if the owner is able to use a saw and hammer and set up a simple box like this. The doors are made of the same lumber and the windows are merely vacant spaces covered with wire netting and in winter with heavy muslin. During the coldest weather this winter water has frozen at night in this house, but not so hard but the hens could pick a hole through the ice. The house has not been crowded as it might have been or the water would not have frozen. There have been whole weeks that the hens have not been out of doors and still they have had room enough to keep in good health, as is proven by the eggs they have laid since they got over moulting the middle of November.

A house of the size given above is large enough for fifty hens, and at the price of cull lumber in Chicago can be built of either barn siding or flooring for less than $20. Fifty hens kept in such a house will lay enough eggs during the cold months to pay for it if they are properly fed, and this may be looked upon as largely profit to be credited to the house, for if they do not have a comfortable house they will not lay at all and must be fed whether they lay or not. A good poultry house does not necessarily mean a costly one.

Rural Free Mail Delivery a Success.

In December, 1896, the postal department put in operation the rural free delivery of mail in this locality as an experiment, and the farmers who are patrons of this office have been enjoying that luxury ever since.

It was said by many at the beginning that this was too good to last: some thought it would be called off within six months or even less than that.

Such predictions no doubt have kept many farmers from taking daily papers that would have done so had they known it would have been continued even to this date.

How long this is to be continued is not known, but the farmers of this office desire it to become a permanent feature of the postal service. Much depends, however, on the interest the patrons of the office themselves take in this matter.

According to the report of the first assistant postmaster-general for 1898, there are now over thirty-five states and territories in which the experiment is being tried. This report is very interesting reading, pages 51 to 61 treating on rural free mail delivery.

In this report it is shown that rural free delivery can be maintained in many sections of our country at less expense than is done under the present system and with much better service. Many fourth-class offices and star routes can be dispensed with and the cost of maintaining them be transferred to the credit of the delivery service.

To illustrate, I will describe this office and its operations. The carriers, of which there are three, travel two-thirds the distance to each of the surrounding offices to the northwest. Our carrier goes within twelve miles of Loami, twelve miles distant. Nearly on a line and about seven miles away, is another office called Sulphur. Now, if Loami should have rural free delivery, the distance for Auburn could be made shorter and the office of Sulphur discontinued.

According to the report above referred to, nine stations were laid out in two of our well-populated states, in which the net results would have been a saving of $419.13, if the abolition of the fourth-class offices and the star routes had been carried out.

And that is not the most important part to consider. Many of our most intelligent and prosperous farmers are leaving the farm because of the difficulty and expense of getting their mail regularly. The free delivery system will check this tendency and improve the intellectual life of the farm. The three carriers for this office each cost $300 per annum, or a total of $900. When the roads are fairly good the trips are made in from five to six hours, but when very bad from seven to nine hours. In the report for the fiscal year 1897 the cost of delivery in one station of California is given out as three-fifths of a cent for each piece of mail. For the month of November, 1898, Auburn's expense was about one and one-fifth cent for each piece of mail. I do not want to be classed as a calamity howler, but it is true that agriculture has not received the attention it deserves from the hands of our legislators, either state or national. Farmers should, by all means honorable, encourage rural free mail delivery. While this is perhaps not practical in all sections of our country at present, it can and will no doubt be increased from year to year.

The department sent out last year a number of circular letters, giving instructions how to obtain free delivery. They can be obtained by writing to Perry S. Heath, assistant postmaster-general, Washington, D. C.

A Strange Mix-up.

The Vienna correspondent of the Chicago Record sends his paper the following:

A queer telegraphic correspondence was carried on recently between the capitals of Saxony, Bohemia and Russia. Somebody or other in Dresden had a maiden aunt who was taken sick and died in a hospital at Prague while on her way to Vienna. The nephew was notified, and he telegraphed to the Prague hospital authorities to send the body to Dresden for entombment in the family vault. When the coffin on its arrival was opened it was found to contain not the body of the aunt, but that of a uniformed and bedizened Russian general. Immediately the nephew wired to Prague:

"No dead aunt, but Russian general. Where dead aunt?"

From Prague came the reply:

"If dead aunt not arrived, then Petersburg."

The next telegram went to the railway authorities at St. Petersburg, and read:

"What do with dead Russian general? Where is dead aunt?"

And from St. Petersburg was received the characteristic reply:

"Bury general in all silence. Aunt just buried here with highest military honors."

While the odor and flavor of some honey is strong at first and grows milder with age, that from orange and horehound, mild at first becomes strong with age.

FIRST NEWS OF CERVERA'S DEFEAT.

How the Good Tidings Came by Secret Code From Santiago.

From "Experiences of a War Censor," by Grant Squires in the Atlantic, the following fascinating glimpse into some of the secret methods of the Spanish war is taken:

The first intelligence of the destruction of Cervera's fleet was received at the cable office six hours before it was given either to the press or to the public. At half-past seven on the evening of that day, a message from Colonel Allen, the signal officer in charge of the cable communications in the vicinity of Santiago, was read from the recording tape of the Hayti cable. It gave the first news of the flight of the Spanish fleet out of the harbor, and told how the vessels, one by one, were either burned or beached. . . . The President and his Cabinet received it within five minutes after its receipt in New York, and it was for them to determine the use to be made of it. Swiftly the wires ticked the wish back of the President that the news be guarded until it could be verified, and at eight o'clock began the effort to confirm, in the shortest possible time, this most startling and gratifying news. . . . Then followed anxious hours of waiting by the administration for the details which we were striving to get for them. The time passed slowly, as when one watches by the bedside of a sick person; we bent over the tiny tape of paper, slowly unwinding its coil as it passed beneath the needle-like point of the recorder, making no sign for minutes nor for hours of the news so eagerly desired. Ten o'clock, eleven o'clock, midnight, and still no answer; but in the meantime the line between New York and Washington had not been silent for the officials at the Capitol were as impatient as we were. When we were about to give up hope of more news, slowly, at nine minutes past midnight, the glass needle of the recorder began to trace in the wavy, thread-like line of deep blue message characters which told us that the good news was true. This also was from Colonel Allen, and it confirmed his earlier dispatch, and gave the additional information that the whole Spanish fleet had been overtaken and destroyed, and that Admiral Cervera and the survivors of his crew were our prisoners. In one minute this message was in the President's hands at Washington. Then the doors of the cable office, which had been locked during the evening, were opened, and a sigh of grateful relief and congratulation went up from all present.

Appearance of Egyptian Women.

The Egyptian women attain a perfect growth at a very early age. At sixteen they generally reach the highest degree of perfection. From the age of fourteen to twenty they may be said to be models of beauty in body and limb, and while their faces are usually pleasing, many of them are exceedingly lovely. Their faces are oval though sometimes inclined to be broad, their complexions very clear, the skin soft and tawny in tint. That of the fellaheen, or peasant girl, is much darker, since she goes much unveiled. The nose is generally straight and the lips red and rather full though not partaking of the negro character. The hair is a deep, glossy black, often coarse and crisp but never wooly. The eyes are the most beautiful of their features, being with slight exceptions, black. They are large and of long almond form with beautiful eye lashes and an exquisitely soft and bewitching expression. Eyes more lovely cannot be conceived. Their charm is much heightened by the concealment of the other features and by the blackening of the edge of the eyelid, both upper and lower, with kohl, a black powder composed of the smoke black of certain resins or of burnt almond shells. These are believed to be beneficial to the eyes, though only used for ornament. The kohl, which is usually kept in small glass vases carried in pairs in a fancifully embroidered bag, is applied with a small ivory probe. This is first moistened with rose water, then dipped into the powder and drawn along the edge of the eyelids. This custom has prevailed from very ancient times as seen by the sculptures and paintings, and the remains of kohl vessels found in old tombs.—Detroit Free Press.

His Painful Blunder.

After a long and tiresome wrangle over the admissibility of the question the attorney for the defense turned to the shorthand reporter.

"I will ask you to read that question over again."

The reporter, who had been scribbling aimlessly during the argument, picked up a pad of paper that lay before him and absent-mindedly read:

"At the time this took place did you —O, my darling Nettie, you don't know how I miss you——"

Then he blushed, hastily picked up the other pad, and read the question in full, while the lawyers tittered, and the big juryman in the end seat shook his fat sides and stuffed his handkerchief into his mouth.—Chicago Tribune.

What Love Is.

Miss Sophie Loury employs an exceedingly communicative old colored man to attend to odd jobs about her studio now and then, and his sayings have become proverbial among Miss Loury's families. He came to work one day not long ago very full of the goings on of a young man he knew who was in love.

"But what is love, uncle?" asked Miss Loury.

Uncle wagged his head wisely.

"Miss Sophie," he said solemnly, "love is dizziness, muzziness and inattention to business.

And really I don't know of any definition more concise, complete and altogether adequate than that.—Washington Post.

NOTES OF THE WHEEL

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO DEVOTEES OF THE BICYCLE.

An Elevated Cycle Path from Pasadena to Los Angeles is Now Being Built—Overexertion Avoided by Proper Relaxation—Some Recent Inventions.

Elevated Cycle Path.

A company has been organized in California for the purpose of constructing an elevated roadway from Pasadena to Los Angeles exclusively for the use of cycles and motor carriages. It will extend for a distance of nine miles through a charming country, by oak-dotted hills, through orange and lemon groves, through narrow valleys and broad streets in the most direct route possible, at the easy grade of 1 per cent. The way is to be elevated 16 feet above the level of the streets, though it is sometimes 50 feet above the valleys.

The right of way, with the exception of two miles, has been purchased, and arrangements are being made for a terminal depot at Pasadena. The Los Angeles terminus will be on the plaza. Midway between the two cities, on a hill, 200 feet above the river bed, will be erected a casino and cyclists' club house, where open-air concerts will be given and a cafe established.

In the center of the cycle path will be a three-inch rail to prevent collisions of cyclists going in opposite directions. Entrance and exit will be controlled by toll gates, and the sum of 10 cents will be charged for the use of the path for the round trip. Work is to be begun immediately on the first six miles.

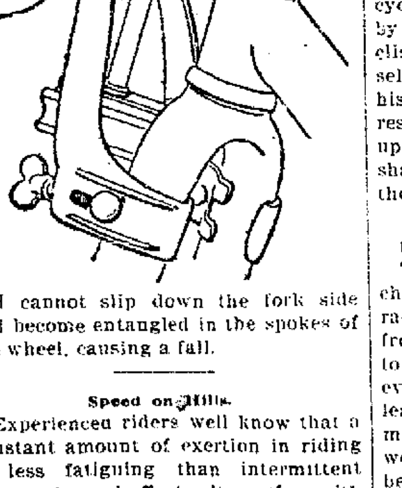
The projected cycleway will be 10 feet wide and allow plenty of floor room for four riders abreast; the side rails—of base board and wire netting—will be five feet high, affording ample protection against accidents, yet allowing full view of the country; the floor itself will be of Oregon pine, an inch and a half thick, and great care will be taken to place the structure upon strong and well-braced supports. The posts will all be charred at the base and filled with cement, to protect them from decay, and the entire structure will be painted dark green. When it is brilliantly lighted from end to end by incandescent lamps placed 200 feet apart over the center of the wheeling space, a trip over it at night will be a treat new to cyclists.

To Continue on Old Lines.

President Keenan's attitude toward racing matters is evidenced in his statement in Pittsburg Tuesday outlining the policy of the new administration, which he said "will take the proper steps to control track racing in the future, as in the past, in the interest of the public and to protect the purity of the sport. The fact that the L. A. W. has no selfish interest in controlling racing is an effective argument," he said, "against any hostile movement which has only mercenary motives behind it. On the other hand those who have made legitimate investment in racing track property will plainly perceive that their best interests are served by the maintenance of public confidence in the integrity of the sport."

Wishbone Lamp Bracket.

The accompanying illustration shows the new wishbone lamp bracket made by a firm in New York city. The bracket attaches to both fork blades near the crown, and holds the lamp centrally above the front wheel. In this way the advantages of both the fork side and the steering head lamp bracket are obtained, for the lamp turns with the front wheel and is at the same time directly in front of the rider. It leaves room at the same time for the attachment of a lever brake,



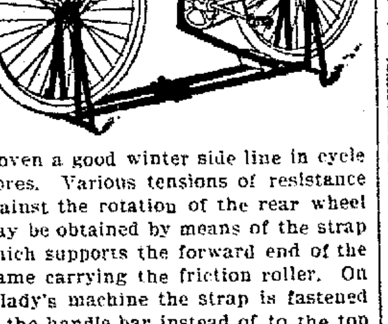
and cannot slip down the fork side and become entangled in the spokes of the wheel, causing a fall.

Speed on Hills.

Experienced riders well know that a constant amount of exertion in riding is less fatiguing than intermittent bursts of speed efforts alternating with periods of relaxation. It would seem, therefore, that it would conduce to ease in cycling if one were careful to exert himself just as much going up a slight slope as down one, and, of course, he could do this by properly adjusting his speed, according to the deductions of an English professor, from some experiments to determine the air resistance to cyclists. Thus, supposing one's usual rate of riding to be about 12 miles per hour, then if he comes to a hill whose flanks slope at 1 in 60 the proper pace to ride up the hill would be 4 miles an hour, and 20 miles per hour down the opposite side; this would provide for the same exertion going up or down; similarly, if the slope be 1 in 120, the speed up is 8 miles per hour, and the speed down is 16 miles per hour. When a rider is going very fast, as in going for a record on the road, he should pay far less regard to the hills and ride more as if they never existed; in fact, while for ordinary riding a hill of 1 in 80 changes a speed of, say, 12 miles an hour (on the level) to 6 miles an hour up the hill, and 18 miles an hour down it, yet for a racing pace of, say, 20 miles per hour, that same hill will only change the pace (for equal exertion uphill and down) from 20 miles an hour (along the level) to 16 miles an hour up the hill, and 24 miles an hour down. So that the variation in speed is only 8 miles per hour, or 40 per cent in the last case, while in the first case the variation was 12 miles per hour, or 100 per cent. As an example of the effect of wind other than that caused by one's own motion, first take the case of riding on a straight road at 12 miles per hour with the wind dead against one. If the velocity of the wind (relative to the road) be 8 miles per hour, the effect on the cyclist is as though he were climbing a hill of 1 in 60 all the time, and if the velocity of the wind increases to 20 miles per hour, it is as if the cyclist were climbing a slope of 1 in 20—a good stiff hill. Now take the far preferable case of the cyclist having the wind with him. If the velocity of the wind be 8 miles per hour, it helps him as though the road sloped down hill at an incline of 1 in 120; should the wind become a brisk breeze of 20 miles per hour, the apparent down-hill slope becomes 1 in 80, and, lastly, if the wind becomes a small gale of 40 miles per hour, the cyclist feels as if the slope were 1 in 20, and as that is inconveniently steep, it would necessitate using a brake.

Home Exerciser.

The accompanying illustration shows the No. 4 cycle stand made by a bicycle firm of Pittsburg, Pa. It is a combined floor stand and home trainer, and has



proven a good winter side line in cycle stores. Various tensions of resistance against the rotation of the rear wheel may be obtained by means of the strap which supports the forward end of the frame carrying the friction roller. On a lady's machine the strap is fastened to the handle bar instead of to the top frame rail, as shown in the illustration. The stand rests on castors, and can be placed in any desired position without lifting. It is finished in aluminum bronze. Both wheels of the bicycle it supports are held in the stand so that the rear end is not tipped forward.

France's President Patronized Racing

Felix Faure, the late president of France, who died last week, was a great lover of all kinds of sport, and especially favored cycle racing. Upon several occasions he attended the great prize races in Paris, attended by a large suite, watching the events with keen delight and close attention. He received the winners in his box with as much graciousness as if they had been diplomats, and made it a custom to always offer a personal prize, usually in the form of a Sevres vase. King Leopold of Belgium is also a great admirer of bicycle races, and assists almost every year at the races given during the national fete, for which he offers a handsome prize, usually of silver. This is put up for an event called "the king's prize race."

Gutter Rights of Bicycles.

An English judge has decided that a bicycle standing in the gutter, propped up by the pedal on the curbstone, is entitled to protection from other users of the public street. Some overhanging wire in a passing cart pulled a bicycle under the wheels of the vehicle by catching the handlebar, and the cyclist got his damages in court. Counsel pleaded that the cyclist left it at his own risk and the accident was the result of his own negligence. Thereupon the judge pulled up counsel sharply and told him he was against the argument.

Boston and Montreal to Co-Operate.

The World's Meet club having in charge the international championship races is about to meet a committee from Boston to arrange for a circuit to precede or succeed the international event, to attract the foreign riders. The league meet in Boston and the I. C. A. meet in Montreal will furnish two weeks of sport, and there are a number of cities in Canada which will be willing to put on races after the championships. It is said the Boston committee will arrange one race for $1,000, and the Canadians hope to do the same in Montreal.

Detecting Flaws in Metal.

To detect hidden cracks opening from the surface of metals, the surface is first moistened with kerosene and is then dried off with a cloth. It is then coated with chalk. After a little while the oil works out of the little cracks and stains the chalk. A sort of diagram of the hidden fissures and defects is thus produced.

Among the fresh arrivals in town today are a number of newly laid eggs.

COLUMBUS, O., March 24, 1898.
LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen:—I have suffered with Catarrh since 1880 and have expended over $100 for different remedies. I have taken offensive scabs from my nose an inch in length, and half the size of my finger. I have used one half jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and one bottle of Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure. I can now breathe naturally. The scabs in my nose have disappeared and I feel better than I have for years. I have received more benefit from Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, than from all other medicines combined.
C. F. SCHUMACKER,
219 Neil Avenue, Columbus.
For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

NO GAS, NO PAIN,
Teeth extracted without pain. Vitalized Air or Gas given if desired.
DR. McINDOE,
Cincinnati Block. Both 'Phones.

Dr. A. W. Kahle, 105 West Spring St. Bell 'Phone 146, Lima 'Phone 199.
Dr. R. D. Kahle, 807 West North St. Lima 'Phone 66.
DRS. KAHLE & KAHLE,
Harper Block, cor. Main and North Street, Lima Telephone 104. Lima, Ohio.

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Asphalt gravel roofing. All kinds of spouting and tin work promptly attended to. Corrugated iron roofing a specialty.
200 South Main St. New Phone 308

PHILLIP ALBERT,
Ladies' Hair Dressing, Shampooing and Manicuring room. Face steaming and massaging a specialty.
Room 9 Holmes Block, N. Main St.
He does all kinds of fine hair work and invites all to call and see him. Chiropodist specialist. Special attention given to the treatment of the scalp and hair.
Switches, $1.50 up. Wave and Bangs $1.00 up.

What's the Matter With KANSAS.
Kansas Owns (in round numbers) 900,000 horses and mules, 550,000 milch cows, 1,800,000 other cattle, 2,400,000 swine and 225,000 sheep.
Its Farm Products this year include 150,000,000 bushels of corn, 60,000,000 bushels of wheat and millions upon millions of dollars in value of other grains, fruits, vegetables, etc.
In debts alone it has a shortage.
Send for free copy of "What's the Matter with Kansas?"—a new book of 96 pages of facts.
General Passenger office.
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway, Chicago.

CHIROPODIST.
Facial Massage, Scalp Treatment Manicuring.
Ingrowing toe nails cured corns and bunions removed without pain. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Will call at residence if desired
Office hours from 2 until 6.
North West corner of Spring and Elizabeth Streets.

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119 S. CENTRAL AVENUE.

Steam and Hot Water Heating.
Pluming and gas fitting, Sinks, cistern pumps, lawn hose, hose reels and hose nozzles. Also agent for the Cleveland beer pumps and all beer pump supplies. Incandescent gas lamps 75c, complete.
J. M. McVEY,
119 E Hight Street.

Wealth and Beauty.
A lovely Complexion, Rosy Cheeks, Bright Eyes, Perfect Form, by using Lincoln's Life Wine, a Vegetable Compound. A Uterine Tonic for Female Weakness, strengthens the ligaments so that the organs are kept in place. It gives quick relief and cures all weakness and diseases of those delicate organs, it fits women for the highest duties of her sex—wifehood and motherhood and costs only $1 per bottle. For sale by Vortkamp, Melville and Ashton.

RHEUMATIC! A Guaranteed Cure for Rheumatism for sale by Hover's and J. N. Cunningham. m12ly

The Point
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Peaches

The past season has demonstrated the fact that it is not unmitigated folly to plant peach trees beyond and outside the limits of the recognized peach belt. In years when the peach crop is most bountiful, as it was last season in those sections of country devoted to commercial peach growing, this most excellent fruit is without the reach of the average farmer who depends upon the market to supply his wants in this direction. In the early summer, when we were paying 1½ to 2 cents apiece for Elberta peaches, down in Georgia where peaches are as common apparently as corn ears in Illinois, the farmers were feeding their hogs on Elberta peaches because 25 cents per bushel could not be obtained for them in their local market. Is not the conclusion well drawn, then, that if we expect to indulge our natural fondness for peaches we must plant the trees and grow them and that the so-called peach belt must be given new bounds and its limits somewhat expanded?

As peach trees do not require the same care and attention as other fruit bearing trees and the returns are rendered less certain owing to the destruction of the buds by winter freezing, we would hardly be warranted in planting solid peach orchards, as we ought to plant apple and other orchards. But until the fence corners and uncultivated plats of ground around and near the house are utilized by being planted to peach trees (and to which places the peach tree is better suited than any other fruit-bearing tree) the owner of land is guilty of neglect unbecoming a farmer in this day and age, to say the least. It must be conceded, however, that there are some difficulties attendant upon peach growing in a latitude not usually exempt from extreme cold which have a deterrent effect upon tree planting not experienced by those of a more favored clime. The tree itself is hardy enough to withstand the rigor of the winters commonly experienced in this latitude, and it is no uncommon instance to find the peach tree has attained to an age of twenty-five or more years and borne abundantly without any appreciable impairment of its vitality. In fact, the severity of the climate is by no means the principal agent of destruction in the case of the peach tree. Its most relentless foe is the borer, in combating which washes applied to the body of the tree or a stimulation of growth, as in the case of apple trees, offer but feeble resistance to its operations. The only sure mode of defense is to dig them out. But the loss sustained in trees is comparatively nothing.

The most prolific source of our disappointment is the loss of fruit buds by winter freezing, for which the item of low temperature commonly experienced is not alone accountable. Peach buds on thoroughly ripened wood may survive a temperature of 20 degrees below zero if in a perfectly dormant condition. But the fatality among peach buds is due in part to balmy weather and warm sunshine, to which, to their hurt and our misfortune, they too readily respond, when any considerable drop in temperature is sure to prove fatal. Therefore, any method adopted with a view to winter protection need not necessarily be such as would secure them against a low temperature, but only such as would protect them from the effect of too warm weather by screening them from the direct rays of the sun and measurably mitigate the severity of extreme cold.

Whatever material may be used with which to wrap the limbs—slough grass, straw, or newspapers, with all of which I am experimenting this winter—it is desirable to draw together and secure firmly by tying as many limbs as will bring their buds in the most compact mass before attempting to wrap them. If newspapers are used, which are by no means inconvenient, several sheets are required to obviate the danger of tearing in both wrapping and tying. Another method I am trying this winter is drawing the limbs together and tying before the leaves fall with a view to saving a large per cent of the buds by reason of their being inside.

The peach tree requires a dry or well-drained soil, and local environments which conduce to early ripening of the wood. A great many varieties have acquired the reputation of possessing the quality of inherent hardiness in bud, the secret of which is merely thorough ripening of wood and often due to conditions extremely local. There are a number of varieties catalogued as of extreme hardiness in bud, among which are Champion Crosby, Bokara, etc. The latter two varieties I have on trial, but their qualities for enduring cold cannot be determined by the behavior of young trees, the buds on young trees being less hardy than on old trees owing to the sappy and unripe condition of their wood. Iron clad hardiness, however, is not characteristic of the peach, and reason would seem to dictate that some kind of protection in this latitude (41) would be the safest and entirely practicable.

Seedlings are by no means disappointing in their fruit when care is taken to select seed of fine specimens of fruit—the yellow preferred, and while they do not come true from seed when a good variety is obtained, it possesses the advantage of coming true from the root by the way of sprouts which spring up as the old trunk decays and dies, and by which process the peach tree prolongs life. Seedlings may be safely transplanted in the fall, their proper pruning being left until spring. Nursery-grown trees are so cheap as to raise the question whether it is a factor in economy to raise seedlings. But their advantage over seedlings consists only of their qualities being known if they prove true to catalogue name. But they should, owing to their being more or less dried out from unavoidable exposure, only be transplanted in the spring and pruned to a straight stem two feet high, which rule will apply to the proper pruning of seedlings also. J. Friend.

The Dreadful Hand Hoe.

It is probably true that the neglect we notice in most farm gardens is due to the horror most men have of using a hand hoe in cultivating garden crops.

In the first place very few men exercise any care in selecting a hand hoe. There is a great difference among hoes in the crook of the shank, and on this depends altogether the fitness of any given one for the man who is to use it. The hoe that works nicely for a tall man would be an uncomfortable one for a short man. We once had a man object to a wheel hoe we were using on the ground that it was too high for his wife, and he was right, in so far as a hoe that a man might find all right would not be a good one for his wife or one of the boys.

We haven't the least objection to a woman working in a garden if she likes to do so. We know a good many women who enjoy getting out into the garden and working in the free air and sunshine, and they are usually a success in this work, but we do object to garden work being made a part of woman's duties. If she likes to work in the garden she should have a hoe suitable to work with in order to make the work as light as possible.

In selecting a hoe choose one which is bent at the shank so as to allow the blade to "bite" into the soil just a little when you stand erect with the hoe resting on the ground the length of the hand in front of you, the handle being held in the hands in the position for work. If the shank is too straight the blade will bite too deeply; if it is too crooked the blade will not enter the ground without the one using it gets into a position that soon becomes tiresome. Keep the hoe sharp by filing from the inside of the blade, leaving the side next the ground perfectly level. Keep the corners sharp and square as long as possible, and always clean the blade before putting it away. A sharp, bright hoe is a comfortable tool to use, and one with which a great deal of work can be done. No farm tool has ever been invented with which so many kinds of work can successfully be done as with the hand hoe.

When the hoe is bought buy a file to sharpen it with, and the first thing give it a good filing and then rub linseed oil on the handle until no more will soak in. If linseed oil is not handy any kind of oil, or even lard or tallow, will improve it in flexibility and durability. Take pains to get the oil or grease well worked in at the shank so as to prevent water from getting in and loosening the handle. A hoe should be good for several years, and after it has been used for two or three years it will be better than when new, as the blade will become worn thin and it will be lighter to handle, while just as serviceable as when new.

Economic Influence of a Garden.

Over on our street there is a rough hoodlum, the round of whose life is comprised in a short, foul-smelling pipe and can of beer. Evidently he doesn't live for anything else, as he is never seen apart from one or the other. They are intimately blended in all the thoughts and habits of his existence, clothing him in perennial dirt and shabbiness, unkempt beard and frowsy hair, coupled to patched blouse and worse blue overalls.

Naturally, it will go without need of saying, that the surroundings of his home are in keeping with his personal belonging, and strictly en rapport with the can of beer and foul-smelling short pipe. His yard has the seeming of a deserted brickyard, decorated with dabs of garbage from front to rear, and numerous puddles of slops as they are flung from the unswept doorstep. When the tax assessor makes his annual tour he shakes his head and turns away in disgust the moment his eye falls on the ragged-looking hut and surroundings of Jake Pretzel.

Now, across the way is another order of home life tabernacle. A pretty cottage, not at all pretentious, but neat and clean as a pin, with as handsome a garden as you ever set eyes on. People as they pass invariably stop to gaze and admire. The lawn is so green and fresh, the trees and shrubbery so thrifty, and the beds of flowers so bright and fragrant. It is a standing ornament to the street, and has had marked effect in adding to the value of surrounding property, hence is a decided acquisition to the city.

Is the owner, John Stirring, duly appreciated by the authorities? Alas, no! When the tax assessor has turned from Pretzel's shabby, dirty home in disgust, he revels in his gaze on the pretty yard of Stirring, and, drawing a long breath of official satisfaction, gleefully exclaims:

"Ah, this is the sort! Now I can sock the assessment down heavy. If he will keep on improvig his place like this I shall have to pile on the taxes. He'll have to pay for the privilege of making his bare patch of land blossom as the rose. That sort of thing can't be allowed without being well paid for!"

And Pretzel smokes his foul pipe and swills his beer with not an improvement to pay for. W. Whitworth.

Nut growing is profitable, but it requires years to bring a nut tree to a stage of growth where it will pay well, hence only young farmers are induced to devote land in that direction. Walnuts, chestnuts and butternuts would improve with cultivation. In a few years walnut trees will be so scarce that the farmer who has a grove will secure his own price therefor, the timber being valuable.

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on the dial.
We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most—feels the noblest—acts the best.
—Festus.

HIS UNIQUE RECORD.

THIS WISCONSIN JUDGE WAS NEVER REVERSED.

After Being Twenty-Five Years on the Bench Judge Gurdin Gillett Steps Down Without a Single Reversal of His Judgment.

(Kenosha Wis., Letter.)

Twenty-five years a justice of the peace, without ever once having had a case appealed or a decision questioned. Judge Gurdin Gillett of this city may truthfully say that of himself, and undoubtedly holds the record in this direction. The judge retired from office some five years ago and since that time has passed his time quietly at home. Although he celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday last week he is still robust in mind and body and keeps himself thoroughly informed on all questions of the day. He came to the city in 1848, when it had a population of about 3,000, and shortly afterward was elected to the office of register of deeds, continuing in the public service ever since until five years ago. Among his many offices of public trust was that of chairman of the school board at the time when J. V. Quarles, the senator-elect, was one of the small

JUDGE GILLETT.

boys at the school. Judge Gillett says that Mr. Quarles was considered one of the brightest scholars in the school and was invariably called on by the teacher to speak a piece for the benefit of the board when it visited the school. Even at that early date the "Quarles boy," as he was called, showed remarkable natural ability as a speaker and it was freely prophesied through that gift that he would some day make his mark in the world.

At the time of Judge Gillett's arrival in Kenosha the city had just experienced a reaction from the whent war which culminated in breaking up the grain trade and resulted disastrously to the commercial interests of the city. As an example of the depression in real estate at that time, Mr. Gillett tells of a lot he bought in the west end of town and on which he paid taxes for thirty years, disposing of it at the end of that time for exactly what he paid for it.

Fishers of Massachusetts.

The American fishing industry is centered along the Massachusetts coast, Gloucester being the seaport mainly dependent upon it. The fishing fleet consists of about 400 sail, of which 300 engage in the branches of the industry which require bait as an essential. The year's operations begin in January, when a fleet of eighty or one hundred vessels goes to Placentia Bay, in Newfoundland, and loads with frozen herring, for use as an article of food in the New England states and as bait in the halibut fishery on the George's banks, the scene of Kipling's novel, "Captains Courageous." These herring are taken in seines by the Newfoundland fisher folk, and exposed to the crisp, cold air of the winter days on scaffolds or platforms of sticks which allows them to become thoroughly frozen. They are purchased by the American vessels at $1 a barrel, usually, and about 100,000 barrels are annually taken to the United States, besides half as many more which go to Canada in schooners belonging to that country.—North American Review.

HORSES AND MULES.

Their Comparative Value and Causes of Decline in Prices.

At the present time, taking the whole country, the average value of a horse is $35, and taking the whole country except the New England states, where mules are very few in number, the value of a mule is $42. Mules are worth more than horses—a pecuniary degradation for the "prince of animals" and a marked distinction for the patient, humble, long-suffering, unmusical, American mule, the butt of the paragrapher, the accepted type of stolidity, and the time-wasting quadruped of many parts of the country. The decline in the value of the horse compared to the mule is due to a variety of causes, the first and most important of which is that the demand for higher-priced horses has visibly diminished, while the horse of all work of the farm and of the highway remains in great demand. Again, horses have already been in largest demand in level parts of the country. It is in these that the use of mechanical contrivances has become more general, while mules, in greatest demand in hilly regions, remain in demand in these. A final reason for the greater average value of mules compared with horses is to be found in the question of forage. A horse is very much more expensive to maintain than a mule, and, moreover, horses are more numerous, relatively, in those parts of the country in which the climate is rigorous and severe than in the milder regions of the country, in which mules are cheaply housed and cheaply fed. In the state of Minnesota, for instance, there were at the time of the last count 460,000 horses and only 8,500 mules, and Minnesota is confessedly one of the states in which winters are very severe. In South Carolina, on the other hand, there were on Jan. 1, 65,000 horses and 100,000 mules, and in Georgia there were 110,000 horses and 165,000 mules.

First among the states of the country in the number of mules is Texas, next comes Missouri, and then Georgia and Tennessee. California has a considerable number, and Kansas and Arkansas a large number, too. The leading states for horses in respect to their total number and the hay and oat crops to maintain them are Illinois and Iowa. Two states which have, relatively, no mules to speak of when compared with the number of horses, are New York and Michigan. Pennsylvania because of its coal and iron mining industries, has nearly ten times as many mules as New York.—Sun.

Frank Clergyman.

A clergyman, the Rev. Dr. Charles T. Olmsted of Grace church, Utica, will succeed the late Dr. T. Bradley, formerly of Brooklyn in charge of St. Agnes' chapel of Trinity church, in Manhattan, in 92d street, near Columbus avenue. But the object of this paragraph is to point out that in his letter of resignation he did not say one word about a divinely revealed sense of duty or the like, but only said: "After mature deliberation I have decided I ought to accept the call." Ten to one he is as full of manliness as he is destitute of cant.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Fertile Cuban Soil.

In several sections around Havana the soil produces five crops of vegetables in a year.

SHE IS 110 YEARS OLD.

(Eau Claire, Wis., Letter.)

The accompanying portrait is that of Mary La Roche, a Chippewa Indian woman who lives in a wigwam on Court Oreilles reservation. This ancient woman was a witness in the Carson will case, recently tried in this city. Two interpreters, Baptiste De Marre and Ira Isham, were required to take her testimony. During the trial it transpired that Mary La Roche did not know when or where she was born. It was learned from other witnesses, however, that she was born in that part of Barron county now occupied by Rice Lake. Another Indian woman named Mary Redmond, herself near the century mark, testified that Mary La Roche, with her people, visited Prairie du Chien as early as 1828. The Redmond woman stated that Mary La Roche was considered an old woman among the tribe at that time. She placed her age at 110 years. Other witnesses said she had long since passed the century mark, and judging from her wrinkles, those in court readily gave credence to the statement.

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69 PUBLIC SQUARE

MANSFIELD, O., Feb. 9th, 1898.
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Gentlemen:—In answer to your inquiry of the 7th, I would say the preparations give good satisfaction, and I believe will sell better when the public become more acquainted with them.
C. W. WAGNER,
Practical Apothecary.
For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

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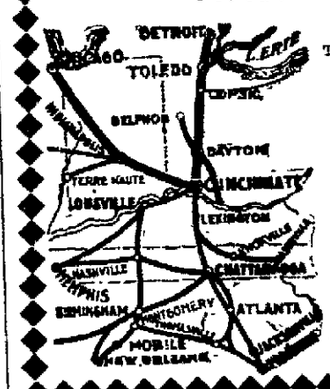

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(EXCEPT SUNDAY)

E. W. JACKSON, President.
J. R. FINNELL, Managing Editor.

No. 316 North Main Street

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

THE WEATHER.

Generally fair to night and Tuesday.

Evan Evans, nominated for council in the third ward, has declined to run and George Gibson has been certified to the board of elections.

CALLED AWAY

From Loved Ones on Earth to Their Maker's Province.

Spinal Meningitis Causes the Deaths of Two Children—An Aged Lady.

The home of Mr and Mrs Benjamin Kennedy at 876 west Kibby street, was made one of sadness by the death of their nine-year-old son, from spinal meningitis, after four weeks illness. The memorial will be held at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon at the residence, conducted by the Rev. Leathemnan.

AN AGED LADY.

As the clock tolled the hour of three yesterday afternoon the soul of Mrs Elizabeth Goodenow took its flight from earth. Her illness lasted but one week, death occuring from nervous trouble aided by general debility. Deceased was born in Miama county, June 12, 1834, at the time of her death residing at 431 South Main Street. The funeral will take place from the residence at 1 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. The Rev. Beny will conduct the memorial services. Interment in Salem cemetery. She leaves two children.

FLOYD STINEBAUGH.

Floyd, the five-months-old son of Mr and Mrs J. L. Stinebaugh, 321 north Scott street, died yesterday, after an illness from spinal meningitis. The funeral will be held from the residence to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, memoral being conducted by the Rev. Thomas. Burial in Woodlawn cemetery.

Great Receiver's sale at Hoover Bros.

THE COURTS.

West North Street Injunction Being Heard Before the

Circuit Court This Afternoon.—Judg Mooney Here on the Bench.

The hearing of the injunction granted the City Solicitor against the Columbia Construction Co., on west North is before the Circuit Court this afternoon. The upstairs room at the Court House is well filled with auditors and the testimony promises some rare information. This hearing is or the application for a provisional injunction as based on the testimony and ruling of the lower court. It will not be concluded before evening.

INJUNCTION ASKED.

Hilery C. Napier, through his attorneys, Ridenour & Halfhill, to-day filed a petition in the common pleas court asking for a temporary injunction against the C H & D railroad to restrain them from entering upon his property, lot 2,611 and others in Goodenow's addition on the south side, and to restrain from building any obstruction upon this property.

NEW SUITS

Zopher Blodgett vs. Adam J. Lowery and Sarah Lowery; recovery of real property.

TAKEN TO THE WORKS.

Sheriff Bogart this morning took Messrs. Noonan and Bruner, who were sentenced to thirty days and given a $30 fine by the Delphos Mayor, on being convicted of the Quilna brewery robbery

JUDGE MOONEY HERE.

Judge Mooney is here to-day in exchange with Judge Cunningham. Before the Court this afternoon are two cases that of W A Poutius et al., vs A Mullen, et al., and that of J K Barker, et al. vs Aiken & Redway Oil Company.

A sweeping cut in price on everything in our store. Hoover Bros.

Oil Markets.

North Lima, - - -	$ 79
South Lima, - - -	74
Pennsylvania, - - -	1.13
Tiona, - - - -	1.28
New Castle, - - - -	88
Barnesville, - - - -	1 03
Corning, - - - -	96
Indiana, - - - -	74

Oil City, March 25.—Credit balances $1.13, certificates no bids; Shipments 50,975 brls, average 77,225 brls, runs 98,22 brls, average 78,457 brls.

A sweeping cut in price on everything in our store. Hoover Bros.

For frost bites' burns, indolent sores eczema, skin disease, and especially Piles, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stands first and best. Look out for dishonest people who try to imitate and counterfeit it. It's their endorsement of a good article. Worthless goods are not imitated. Get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.
H F Vortkamp, northeast comer Main and North streets.

Not one child dies where ten formerly died from croup. People have learned the value of One Minute Cough Cure and use it for severe lung and throat trouble. It immediately stops coughing. It never fails. H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Passengers for points in the Middle West, to points in the Rocky Mountaines or Pacific coast should bear in mind that the three fast express trains on the Nickel Plate road each make direct connections with through lines at Chicago. Splendid equipment, fast time and lowest rates. Every essential for a safe and pleasant journey is placed within the reach of the traveling public.

Facts and Fancies.

The result of the meeting of Lima Lodge F. & A. M. to night to consider the advisability of the erection of a Masonic Home in this city, is awaited with much interest.

Bellefontaine will send a large delegation of Pythians here Wednesday night to witness the conferring of the Knight Rank by Lima Lodge. The local Pythians are making arrangements to show the visitors a nice time.

The Lima hospital is rapidly nearing completion, and it is expected now that the doors will be thrown open April 3rd.

Do prices interest you? then go to Hoover Bros.

F. & A. M. NOTICE.

Special communication of Lima Lodge, No. 205, F. & A. M. this evening.
Businesss of importance to the craft.
Wallace Landis, Secretary. W.J.Shepherd, W. M.

WHEN THINKING of papering your house
Call at the
City Book Store.
Both 'Phones.

J. E. Summers, the tailor, for your Spring Suit and Over Coat, 140 North Main street. 71 3t

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co, Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

For a quick remedy and one that is perfectly safe for children let us recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It is excellent for croup, hoarseness, tickling in the throat and coughs.
H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

CARD OF THANKS.

We, the parents, sisters and brother, with other relatives of James H. Dildine whose sad death has left us deep in sorrow, desire to express our sincere and heartfelt thanks to all friends and acquaintances for their sympathy in our loss, especially the railroad men of Lima, also Reverened W. S. Payne, Agent Banks, of L. C. R. R. T. A.; County Attorney, W. T. Coleman; Dr. W. R. Clement; Undertaker Gus. Baker, all of Princeton, Ky. A. M. Dildine and Family.

We have everything marked in plain figures. Hoover Bros.

As the season of the year when pneumonia, la grippe, sore throat, coughs, colds, catarrah, bronchitis and lung troubles are to be guarded against, nothing "is a fine substitute," will "answer the purpose," or is "just as good" as One Minute Cough Cure. That is the one infallible remedy for all lung, throat or bronchial troubles. insist vigorously upon having it if "something else" is offered you.
H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

WANTED
EVERYBODY TO BUY
LUMBER
—OF—
FEIST & MORRIS.
316 E. Market St., Lima, O.

Philadelphia
Dye Works,
Robort Christie, - - Propriotor.
Clothes cleaning, dyeing and repairing a specialty. Dyers, Hatters and Furriers.
129 East High st., Bell Phone 600

MONEY TO LOAN
At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on Short Notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of $500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call. City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for sale on Small Payments.
C. H. FOLSOM,
Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms Nos 2 and 3 Holmes Block, Lima.

Professional and Business Cards

HOTELS

The New Cambridge, opp. P. Ft. & C. C. H & D., L. E. & W. and Lima Northern stations. A. S. Stanbard, Prop. Popular prices.

The Harrod, E. Market street, Lima, O. Open all hours. Rates, $2. Steam heat and electric lights. J. W. R. Attleberger, Prop.

WATCHMAKER.

Chas. Tucker, Watchmaker. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. No. 111 East High, opp. Hover Bros.

LIVERY AND TRANSFER.

J. C. Musser, Livery, Hack and Transfer line, No. 19 southwest corner of Public Square. Telephone 46, both lines.

PIANO TEACHERS.

Lyon B. Dana, Teacher of Piano and Theory. Studio, rooms 11 and 12, over City Book Store.

PIANO TUNERS.

C. F. Woolery, tuner and repairer of pianos. Satisfaction guaranteed 338 North Main.

Call on the Lima Ice & Coal company for Pure Spring water Ice. Phones 161 or 451.

BANKS.

The Commercial Bank, Samuel A. Baxter & Sons, Lima, Ohio. Bonds, Mortgages, Investments, General Banking.

FLORIST.

Mrs. E. E. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers daily. 'Phone 106. 104 West Market street, Lima, O.

CARROLL & COONEY.

OPENING TO-MORROW.

Ladies' Suits and Jackets.

To-morrow Mr. Harry Morgan will be at our store to give an opening of Ladies' and Misses' Tailor-made Suits. Mr. Morgan represents one of the largest and best Suit houses of New York and will have on display a larger line of samples than have ever been shown here. Special measurements taken for Suits or separate Jackets.

$1.25 Silks
For 79c a Yard.

If you wish to share in the good fortune that brings these choice silks here to sell at 79c, don't delay. Two entire pieces were closed out Saturday. These silks are really worth a dollar and a quarter a yard. They are all new, bright styles, suitable for waists or entire costumes.

Carroll & Cooney.

Constant Coughing

Constant coughing is not only very annoying, but the continuous hacking and irritation will soon attack and injure the delicate lining of the throat and air passages. A simple cough is bad enough; but a chronic cough is really dangerous. Take advice and use the celebrated Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at once and be cured.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures a Cough or Cold at once.
Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

Faurot Opera House
Monday, March 27.

HARRY WEST,
Late of Webber & Fields Co., the German Dialect Comedian in the Laughing Success.

O'HOOLIGAN'S WEDDING.

Supported by a company of Dramatic, Musical and Speciality artists, embracing the very best, and selected expressly for their individual excellence.

PRICES—Gallery 25c, Balcony 35c lower floor 50c.

NO HIGHER.

SPRING JACKETS

For which there is such a demand, are found here in the most popular styles and cloths; sizes 32 to 42 bust measure.

Covert cloths, black Diagonal cloths, full silk lined, half silk lined, box fronts and fly fronts - - - **$5.00**

Black Cheviot, full silk lined, box front, and Tan Broadcloth, fly front, full silk lined, - - - - **$7.50**

G. E. BLUEM 57 Public Square.

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co,

TheStongest, Safost, Largost Purely Amsrican Company.

Assets. . . . $115,446,643,16

Dividends to Policy Holders Unequalled by any Other Company.

Increase in Assets, 1898	$12,071,107.00
" " Income	$2,287,245.00
" " Tontine and Semi-Tontine Surplus,	$2,694,740.00
General Surplus	$182,419.68
Insurance written during 1898	75,590,000.00

To those contemplating taking Life Insurance, will find it to their advantage to see the new policy contracts now issued by this Great Company.

O'CONNOR BROS. General Agents. | R. E. Davis, E. L. Thomas, } Special Agents

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY
STRONG AGAIN! Sexine Pills
They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.
Wm. M. Melville, south-west corner Main and High streets.

FLORIDA
NEW ORLEANS
CH&D
CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON RY.
THE SHORT LINE TO
Cincinnati and the South
DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR
LEXINGTON LOUISVILLE ASHEVILLE KNOXVILLE CHATTANOOGA CUBA MEMPHIS ATLANTA JACKSONVILLE ST. AUGUSTINE TAMPA
Fast Trains
Cafe Dining Cars
Palace Sleeping Cars
J. C. WINANS, District Pass. Agt., Toledo, O.

ROBERT W. THRIFT,
ATTORNEY
And Counsellors-at-Law. Rooms 21 and 22 Metropolitan Block. Both 'phones. Loans negotiated. Notary in office. jun17-1yr

FAMILY WASHING.
Rough Dry at Four Cents a Pound.
All Flat Work Will Be Ironed.

No less than ten pounds will be taken. The Niagara has recently increased its facilities and intends making a specialty of this kind of work.
Ask your neighbors if you want to know the kind of work you get at the Niagara Laundry. We please them all. Prompt, efficient and reliable. Why have the inconvenience of the washing at home when you can have it done so cheap.
THE NIAGARA LAUNDRY,
No. 209 East High Street
Both Phones No. 2.

UMBRELLA HOSPITAL
F. J. SHAVELIA, Prop.
No 127 E High Street.
Manufacturer of Umbrellas and Parasols to order.
Repairing and recovering neatly done. Baby Cabs repaired to order.
Only up to date concern of this kind in Lima. Give him a call.

DR. KNISELY,
EYE, EAR and THROAT SPECIALIST
Catarrh, Throat and ... Trouble ...
Rooms ...
Cincinnati Block

STAR CARPET WORKS.
Cleaners and Renovators of Carpets, Rugs, Fur Rugs of any kind, Footstools either Fur or Carpet covered, Piano Covers, Table Covers and Portiers. Wall paper cleaning is done to perfection. Matting cleaned and linoleum repolished. All work guaranteed. Notify us and we will call. 'Phone No 492. 340 North Pierce. CARL BOEGEL.

--BOWER'S--
CORN = CRISPS
....ARE DELIGHTFUL....
Try them once and you will have and the Perfection of Confectioner

JAMES FOLEY,
The Shoe Dealer
Store 623 North Main Street
Sells shoes as cheap as anyone and keeps open until 8 o'clock in the Evening to accomodate his customers.

F. E. NOLAND,
Dentist.
Rooms 1 and 19 O'Connor Block Second Floor, North Main Street

MONEY TO LOAN.
We have money to loan at 5 and 6 per cent. privilege of paying off principal at any time, or any part. Be sure and see us before making arrangements for a loan.
T. K. WILKINS,
Room 22 Opera Block.

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT.

... has been appointed by ... of Allen county, Ohio, ... the estate of Mary Hart, ... will govern them

... Hughes, ... of Mary Hart.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

In Society.

TO-DAY'S CALENDAR.

Chautauquans—with Miss Bower.
Bay View—with Mrs. Dr. Sullivan.
Philup—with Mrs. George Webb.
Arbutus—with Mrs. T. Laney.
Sorosis—with Mrs. W. N. Gillis.
Twentieth Century—with Mrs. M. L. Becker,
Philomothean—with Mrs. F. W. Holmes.
Round Table—with Mrs. D. E. Fritz

* * *

A crowd of about 12 couples met at the home of Miss Ella Biracree last evening, and organized a club of which Mr. Budd O'Dell, was chosen President; Miss Marie Keiffer, Vice President; Miss Katherine Lynch, Secretary; Mr. Dean Bryan, Janitor. And will be known as the Shamrock Club.

* * *

Mrs. B. R. Stevens and Mrs. Hanway will give a pretty affair this week.

* * *

Misses Ollie and Pearl Grafton dined a number of friends at Sunday dinner in honor of Mrs Edwards, their sister, of Findlay.

* * *

The Bohemiam Party by the Pickwicks was a lovely affair of last week at the home of Dr. and Mrs George Hall, on west Market. A contest at cards resulted in victory for Mrs M. J. Sanford and Mr Harry Richmond and amid Old Glory they were served to a three course lunch.

* * *

Easter lillies and carnations adorned the dinner table of the Fortnightly club last week at Mr and Mrs Boyd Douglass. Every thing was in harmony with the delightful evening, hence an elegant time was enjoyed.

* * *

Mrs Wm. Havil gave a pretty tea Saturday evening for Mrs Sterling, of Cleveland.

* * *

The A. F's. were pleasantly entertained by Mrs. T. E. Thompson Friday afternoon.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Blosser welcomed the Clover Leaf Club Thursday evening to their home on the south side. Cards were favored while Mrs. Counselman favored first prize. A lovely lunch followed.

* * *

Mrs. Llewellyn was at home to the Shakespeare club last week.

* * *

Following is the Critical and Shakespeare class, under the leadership of Miss Francis MacMillan.

Recitations for criticism.
First division of class.
HAMLET—Act III. scene 1.—Pantomimic work.
The Angels of Buena Vista, Tennyson's "Bugle Song" —Class.
The 2nd. of April the class will give a program at the Lima College.

STAGE TALK.

"O'Hooligan's Wedding," a farce comedy in three acts, will be the attraction at the Opera House to-night. Replete with perplexing situations of mistaken identity, the audience is kept in goed humor continually. The scenic effects are new and novel. A special selected company of artists has been engaged and during the action of the play new and up-to-date specialties of all kinds are introduced.

COSTS NO MORE

To Go East via Washington Over Pennsylvania Lines.

than it does to make the trip to Philadelphia and New York over the direct Pennsylvania route through Harrisburg and Lancaster. Tickets via Washington are good for ten days' stop-over at the National Capital, and at Philadelphia an additional ten days' stop-over may be enjoyed by holders of tickets to New York whether they read via Washington or over the direct route. For special information regarding fares, time of through trains, etc,; please apply to local representives of the Pennsylvania Lines.

F. A. BAUCHENS, ticket Agt.,
tu th & S Feb 28 Lima Ohio.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills.

H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

GRAND OPENING

Of Porter's Music Store Held Seventeen Years Ago.

Different business houses are having their different kinds of sales, grand openings etc. The "Old Reliable" Porter & Son, have had but one opening and that was 17 years ago. They have been open ever since and doing business all the time. Yesterday they sold two pianos.

You can find over 100 differe t instruments to select from at Porter & Son's including twenty different makes but no stenciled goods.

W. E. Wheelock is the man who manufactures the Weber piano and calls it the "Old Weber." Don't bite and pull the cork under until you investigate. Come down and see us and we will surprise you in our prices. The Weber piano that Wheelock is manufacturing, can be bought for $300. If you don't believe it, put up the silver, gold, or good note, and the piano is yours.

There are only three pianos that sell for over $400, the Steck, Steinway and the Knabe, and Porter & Son sell them, as they do everything that is good in the musical world. Consult them and you will make no mistake.

If you have a cough, throat irritation weak lungs, pain in the chest, difficult breathing, croup or hoarseness, let us suggest One Minute Cough Cure. Always reliable and safe.

H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

TWO VALUED OPINIONS.

A prominent western railway man, in speaking of the passenger service of the New York Central, says: "It begins right, ends right, and is right in the middle."

An officer of the transpacific steamship lines says: There is no train service in the world comparable with that of the New York Central's Lake Shore Limited."

The best is the cheapest, and the best is always best. The New York Central stands at the head of the passenger lines of this country and has fairly earned the title of "America's Greatest Railroad."—Buffalo Commercial, February 14, 1899." tf

OLDEST

Engineer on This Division of the Chicago & Erie

Is Dying at His Home in Huntington.—Career Began in 1863.

Marion, Ohio, March 27.—William Marston, the oldest engineer on the Chicago & Erie Railroad, is lying very ill at his home in Huntington, Ind. r. Marston, who is familiarly known as "Pan handle Bill," has been railroading since 1863, when he began firing on the B. and O. In 1872 he went to work for the Pan handle, and worked on that road until 1873. Finally, in 1882, he came to the Erie Road, where he has been until three months ago when he had to leave his post at the throttle.

Frank Lewis, fireman on the C., H. & D., is sick.

Philip Kline, an employe at the C., H. & D. engine house is also sick.

The auditor's office of the D. & L. N. will be removed to Detroit, Thursday.

Brakeman F. W. Phelan, of the C. H. & D., while making a coupling at Sidney, had his left hand badly pinched.

While the removal of the general office of the Ohio Southern from this city is now an assured fact, the repairing of some 2000 cars will be done at Lima Machine Works, necessitating the employment of 150 men for at least one year.

In the D. & L. N. litigation, Judge Ricks, at Toledo, has issued an order authorizing the receiver to issue $100,000 of receivers' certificates. Originally recivers certificates to the amount of $500,000 had been authorized, and of those, $400,000 worth have already been issued. The last order is for the remaining $100,000.

ALEX FINCH. JAMES SMITH. A. W. LUGABILL.

NATIONAL CORNICE CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Ornamental and Plain Sheet Steel Ceilings.
Corrugated Iron, Tin, Slate, Iron and Gravel Roofing.

GAVANIZED RON AND COPPER CORNICES.

Spouting and General Jobbing Done on Short Notice.

New Phone 43. 121 E. High Street.

H. C. Bennett, M. D., M. E.
Practice limited to office and consultation. Office, new phone 465.

Arthur H. Buck, M. D., M. E.
Practice general. Residence 61 W. Spring st. New Phone 496

Drs. Bennett & Buck,

PRIVATE SANITARIUM.

For the treatments of Rheumatism, sciatica, paralysis, female, nervous and catarrhal troubles, lungs, nose and throat. BIG NECK and RUPTURE SUCCESSFULLY treated without the knife, by the most up to date methods or no pay. Removal of superfluous hairs and facial blemishes AT HALF PRICE this month. Electro vapor baths and massage. X-ray photographs taken. Terms reasonable, examination free. All calls answered promptly day or night.

OFFICE—3, 4, 6, 8 and 10 Collins Block, N. W. Corner Public Square.

WANTS

All notices inserted in this column must be paid for in advance. Twenty-five cents is charged for one insertion and 35c. for three insertions.

FOR SALE.—Unredeemed goods: 50 gold filled watches, $5.00 up; 100 Silverine watches, Elgin, Hampden and Waltham movements, $3.00 up; 200 solid gold rings, $1.00 up. Also Guitars, Violins and Mandolins at your own price. Big Bargains in everything. Money loaned on personal property.

COPELAND LOAN OFFICE
111 E. Wayne St.

FOR RENT.—Furnished rooms. Call at 139 East High street.

TO RENT—Two good business rooms in good location address J. care News office.

WANTED—Young man who has had some experience at the printing business Address L., this office. 6t*

FOR RENT:—Large house suitable for boarding or restaurant and living, only one half square from opera house. Address E, care NEWS office. 70t-f

FOR SALE—Organ for church or Sunday schools. Good as new. Cost $150; will sell for $40. Call at the NEWS office.

J. Sheer, Sedalia, Mo., conductor on electric street car line, writes that his little daughter was very low with croup and her life saved after all physicians had failed, only by using One Minute Cough Cure.

H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION.

In compliance with the laws of the State of Ohio, I, H. S. Prophet, Mayor of the city of Lima, Ohio, hereby notify the qualified voters of said municipal corporation that on Monday, April 3, 1899, between the hours of 5:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m., within the said corporation, an election will be held for the purpose of choosing the following officers for said corporation, to wit:

One Justice of the Peace
One Water Works Trustee.
One Constable.
One Member of Council from First Ward.
One Member of Council from Second Ward
One Member of Council from Third Ward.
One Member of Council from Fourth Ward.
One Member of Council from Sixth Ward.
One Member of Council from Seventh Ward.
One Member of Board of Education from First Ward.
One Member of Board of Education from Second Ward.
One Member of Board of Education from Third Ward.
One Member of Board of Education from Fourth Ward.
One Member of Board of Education from Fifth Ward.
One Member of Board of Education from Sixth Ward.
One Member of Board of Education from Seventh Ward
One Assessor from First Ward.
One Assessor from Second Ward,
One Assessor from Third Ward.
One Assessor from Fourth Ward.
One Assessor from Fifth Ward.
One Assessor from Sixth Ward.
One Assessor from Seventh Ward.

Given under my hand and official seal at my office in said corporation, this 22d day of March, 1899.

t apr 2 H. S. PROPHET, Mayor.

LIMA SHOE CO.

Manufacturers of Latest Styles

335 North Main Street. MEN'S SHOES,

Save your money by getting your shoes repaired. PRICES FOR REPAIRING: Men's half soles, sewed, 50c; Ladies' half soles, sewed, 35c; Boys' half soles, sewed, 40c; Children's half soles, sewed, 25c; Men's heels, 20c; Women's heels, 15c.

Pure oak tanned leather used.
Work done while you wait.

GENTS' SEWED CALF SHOES.

Made to measure, perfect fit guaranteed, $3.

All the latest styles and shapes. Select your own leather and see your shoes made

PATCHING OF ALL KINDS.

Ready made goods kept in stock at Lowest Prices. Men's, Women's and Children's Rubbers.

Will be open next Saturday. Call and see us and save your money

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

J. M. CHASE, DENTIST,

Rooms 40 and 41, Metropolitan block, ...Lima, Ohio.....

DR. AND MRS. DR. MURPHY,
PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHEURS.

Devote special attention to family practice and ladies during the lying-in. Professional services during confinement and nine days thereafter, only $5.00. Calls promptly attended day and night. Office and Residence 619 North Main St. Bell telephone 247

MONEY TO LOAN.

At 5 to 6 per cent on FARM LANDS or CITY PROPERTY centrally located. Long time, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest day. LOANS MADE at ONCE Call on us when you want money at the low rate of interest, easy terms, and without delay.

D. C. Henderson, Attorney, THE LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.
Rooms 1 & 2 Metropolitan Bl'k. Lima, O

LOCAL TIME CARD

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect January 15, 1899, at 4:45 o'clock a. m

No.			
7	arrives daily		2:15 a m
11	leaves "	except Sunday	5:45 a m
1	leaves "	except Sunday	9:41 a m
5	arrives "		12:30 p m
3	leaves "		4:05 p m
13	arrives "	except Sunday	7:45 p m
65	Sunday only, leaves		7:48 a m
	NORTH.		
12	arrives daily		1:55 a m
14	arrives "	except Sunday	6:55 a m
2	arrives "	except Sunday	8:20 a m
6	arrives "		1:15 a m
4	arrives "	except Sunday	4:35 p m
10	arrives "		9:00 p m
65	"	Sunday only	7:40 a m

ERIE R. R.

No.	WEST.	DEPAR
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:23 a m
3	acific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	3:13 a m
1	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
13	Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday	3:50 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	3:24 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	3:41 a m
32	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:30 a m

L. E. & W. R. R.
In effect ..., 1897.

No.	WEST.	
1	arrives	9:40 a m
1	depart	9:50 a m
3	arrives	2:25 a m
3	depart	2:45 a m
5	arrives	4:[illegible] p m
123	Minster accommodat'n, leaves	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
4	leaves	7:20 a m
2	arrives	1:25 p m
4	leaves	1:45 p m
2	arrives	7:15 p m
2	leaves	7:30 p m
128	Minster accommoda'n, arrives	3:10 p m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In affect Dec. 5, 1898.

No.	GOING SOUTH.	
1	Mail	6:15 a m
3	Express	3:30 p m
	ARRIVAL FROM SOUTH.	
2	Express	11:05 a m
4	Mail	8:30 p m

Trains 1 and 3 make direct connection for Columbus, Chillicothe, Circleville and all points south and southeast.

For further information as to rates, etc., call up Telephone 140.

D. & L. N. R. R.

(In effect Jan. 27, 1898.)

No	GOING NORTH.	
2	Daily ex- Sunday	11:00 a.m
4	Daily ex. Sunday	6:05 a.m
	GOING SOUTH.	
1	Daily ex Sunday	2:31 p.m
3	Daily ex. Sunday	10:10 a m

Nos. 3 and 4 run daily, other trains daily except SUnday

News and Opinions
Of National Importance.

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Daily and Sunday, by mail, $8 a year

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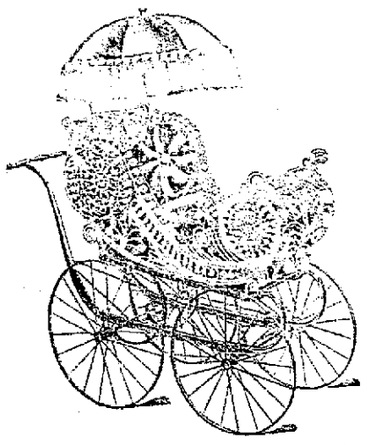
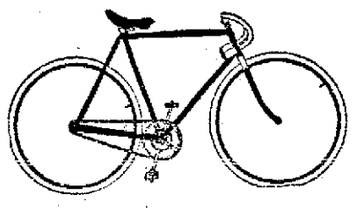
RECEIVER'S CASH CLOSING OUT SALE.

Beginning Monday, March 27, I shall inaugurate a great closing out sale of the entire stock of Hoover Bros. This is no mere advertising dodge, but is an attempt on my part to realize ready money with reference to profit. J. W. ROBY, Rec.

Prices That Count.

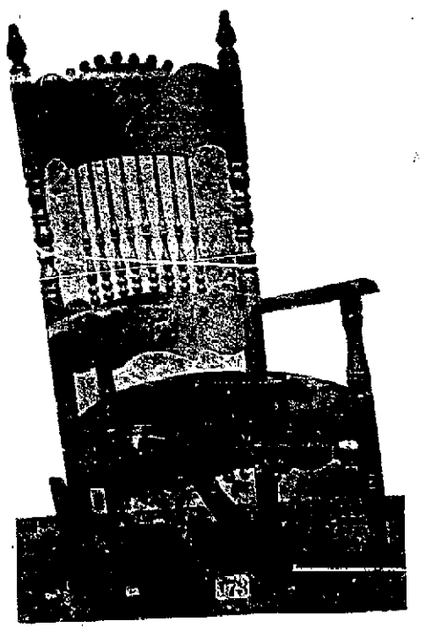


$60.00 Bed Room Suit	$37.50
25.00 "	12.50
35.00 Folding Bed	16 00
30.00 Parlor Suit	20.00
40.00 "	25.00
10.00 Mirror	6.00
15.00 Center Stand	8.00
10.00 "	6.00
2.50 "	1.25
75c "	50c
50c "	35c



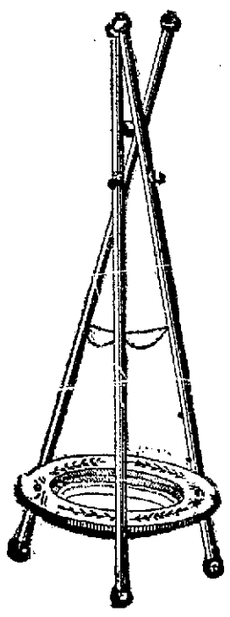
$ 50.00 Bicycle	$30.00
40.00 "	22.00
100.00 Tandem	37.50

$15.00 Baby Cab	$10.00
20.00 "	12.00
35.00 "	20 00
6.00 "	4.00

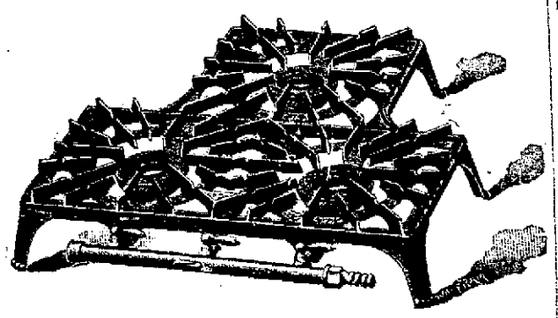


$15.00 Rocker	$7.50
5.00 "	2.50
2.00 "	1.00
1.50 "	75c

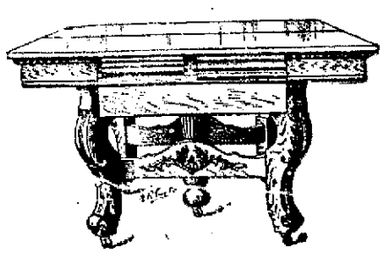
Heating Stoves at Cost.



Hall Tree only ...39c



2 Hole Gas Hot Plate	$1.50
3 Hole Gas Hot Plate	2.25



$ 5.00 Extension Table	$3.75
20.00 "	12.50
35.00 "	20.00

Remember the court says that these goods must be sold Everything is marked in plain figures Bear in mind that this is not only odds and ends but includes many goods bought by the receiver and we still have the largest stock of any firm in Lima

HOOVER BROS.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

EBB-TIDE.

A sodden reach of wide and wind swept lea,
A sky of shattered steel that pails the sight,
And one long shaft of sun that seems to write
Its letters slowly on a slate of sea.
The dreary wail of gulls that skim the crest
Of sullen breakers sliding in to land
A world grown empty, full of vague unrest,
And shadow shapes that stride across the sand.

The gray beach widens. Foot by foot appear
Strange forms of wreckage creeping from the waves,
Like ghosts that steal in silence from their graves
To watch beside the death-bed of the year
Poor shattered shapes of ships that once stood out
Full-freighted to the far horizon's sweep;
To music of the cheery sailor-shout
Of men who sought the wonders of the deep!

Poor shattered ships! Their gallant cruising o'er,
Their cargoes coral-crusted leagues below.
They rise, unnamed, unnumbered from the slow
Recession of the ebb along the shore
The fickle tide that bore them bravely then
Betrays their shame and nakedness to be
Mute witness to the littleness of men
Who battle with the sovereignty of sea.

For me, as well, alone upon the dune,
There sinks a tide that strips the beaches bare,
And leaves but grim unsightly wreckage where
The brooding skies make mockery of noon
Ah, dear, that hopes, like tides, should ebb away,
Unmasking on the naked shore of love
Flotsam and jetsam of a happier day,
Dreams wrecked, and all the emptiness thereof!
—Guy Wetmore Carryl, in Harper's Magazine.

WALTER'S FIGHT WITH INDIANS.

By SIDFORD F. HAMP.

AT the time I was foreman for Mason & Jevons, wool-growers—so said the old managing director of a famous ranch company—young Walter Mason came West for his first visit. He was a pale boy of fifteen, nephew to the senior partner, and sent from his home in the East, under the doctor's orders, to live in the open air for a couple of years

There were no comforts or conveniences about sheep-camps in those days. A bunk house and kitchen, with all the furniture home-made except the cooking apparatus; some rough shelter for the sheep and a stable for the horses were generally the only buildings, and these were apt to be set down in some hollow of the bare, brown plain, to bake like ovens under the summer sun and to shake in the cold blasts of January.

Mason & Jevons had a lot of such camps, but the home ranch, on the Deep Arroyo, was a more pretentious place. There my men and I had a five-roomed house, about pasture enough for two cows, and a small garden, "under ditch," for the growing of potatoes and such luxuries.

We thought the place a wonder of comfort, but the sudden change from a good city home to a sheep-camp, with its extremely early hours, its very plain fare and still plainer cooking, was rather trying to Walter; but he never made the least bit of complaint, not he. He fell into the ranks at once, and although he was not required to work, he set about learning the details of sheep-raising by doing everything with his own hands.

Before a year was over the outdoor life had turned his muscles into steel and burned his face to a brick red. still, he was only a boy, and could not be expected to compete with the seasoned men in an ordinary day's work. And yet, for all that, he would come in brisk and smiling at the end of a long day's lamb-herding, when some of the older hands were used up.

This puzzled the men, for they had been generally inclined to laugh at the boy as a "tenderfoot." The explanation really was that Walter never lost his temper in dealing with the provoking, scampering, silly lambs. Now few things are more exhausting than a total loss of temper—especially when it is lost for fifteen hours a day—and that is the usual misfortune of lamb-herders.

Walter spent most of his leisure time upon a superannuated cow-pony, shooting at coyotes with a rifle, but it was months before he hit one. The coyote, although he always turns "broadside on" and gives the marksman the best chance he can, is a bad target; his thick fur makes him look much larger than he really is Walter fired away cartridges by the box in vain.

But his failures only inspired him to try again, until at length he became an uncommonly good shot

The men, to whom coyotes were familiar, uninteresting things, used to laugh at Walter's persistent hunting. They dubbed him "Woolly Walter: The Dread Death-Dealer of the Deep Arroyo," and were always anxious to know when he intended to go off and kill a few Indians

"Don't be afraid of Indians," the boy would say, bantering the men in his turn. "If any of them ever come prowling round while I'm here I'll stand them off" The promise was made in fun, but he kept it in earnest.

During the boy's second summer, after shearing time, my daughter, Sally, came out from town, where she was at school, to pay me a month's visit. When the day came for her return, nobody could be spared to drive her to the railroad but Walter. I had intended to go, but John Hansford, a wool-dealer, had sent word that he was coming that day.

Walter was much pleased to take my place, for he and Sally were great friends, and with only one road to follow, there was no fear of missing the way So, very soon after sunrise, the girl and boy set out on their forty-mile drive to catch a train which was to leave Plattville at five that evening

About two hours after they had left, and a good deal earlier than I expected him, John Hansford rode up, and without waiting to shake hands or to get off his horse, said:

"Martin, you had better call your herders into camp mighty quick. They say, down at Truebury's, that a small band of bad Indians is knocking about the country somewhere north of here. They've killed a Mexican herder and burnt his cabin, and now they've crossed the railroad coming this way."

I lost no time. "Dick Taylor!" I shouted, and out ran the cook, the only other man on the place at that time of day.

"Saddle up—hurry," I said. "there are Indians betwixt here and the railroad. We must gallop to overtake Sally and Walter."

With his paper cap on his head and his hands covered with dough, Dick rushed with me to the stable; out came the horses; on went the saddles, and in less than five minutes we three, all well armed, were galloping northward.

Meanwhile Walter and Sally had traveled some fifteen miles. They were jogging along, laughing and chattering and watching the shifting mirages which are always to be seen at that time of year, when my girl cried out

"Oh, look! There's a funny one! Then Walter saw what appeared to be the legs of five horses trotting along a foot from the ground.

Presently the scene changed, the horses' legs vanished, and the youngsters saw the heads and shoulders of five men, large and undefined, sailing through the air. Sally told me afterward that this frightened her.

Suddenly the mirage cleared, and the girl and boy saw, about two miles to the northwest, five horsemen, one behind the other. They were riding as if to intercept the wagon, and there was something very unusual in their appearance. Walter pulled up and took out his field-glass.

"I don't like the looks of them," said he. "They aren't cowboys: they've no hats, and I think no saddles. I'm afraid they're Indians."

"Turn back," said Sally, "and then we shall know if they're trying to cut us off."

"That's sensible," said Walter, and turned at once.

The riders immediately broke into a hard gallop, and headed straight for the wagon. Walter urged his horse to a trot, and then the desperate race began.

Fifteen miles of level plain lay between the team and the home-ranch. Could the horses hold out? At first Walter tried trotting, but the galloping Indians gained so much in the first mile that he lashed his team into a run.

But what chance, in that race for life, had two steady old ranch-horses hitched to a heavy road wagon? Though they began with two miles' start, the light-footed Indian ponies came up so fast that my girl, as she turned her head to watch them, could soon distinguish the forms They grew from dark patches to definite figures of men on running beasts. Sally could make out the heads, arms, and flying hair of the Indians, the heads of the ponies and their moving legs.

"They're gaining fast, Walter," she cried.

Walter didn't look at her then. Her voice had been jolted out of her by the bumping wagon, and he thought it was all of a tremble. He just stood up in the bouncing, rattling wagon and stared round the sky-line.

He had some hope that he might see other riders, and if he did he would head for them, though that wasn't the principal thing in his mind. But there was not a living figure clear against the blue or dim against the plain—nothing but the bare, burnt prairie and the gray streak of road.

"It's all right, Sally," cried the boy, not looking down at her, for he feared she would go into hysterics, as he had once seen an Eastern girl do. "It's all right, Sally: we'll beat them yet."

At that my girl laughed.

"I guess," she said, "you're not such a tender foot as they call you."

She told me that he stared down at her in surprise for a moment, and then changed his tune and took her right into his confidence

"I'm looking for a good place to fight," he said. "We can't get away from them by running. But we must keep on until we see some cover within reach"

"Cover!" said Sally "We'll be better off in the open if it comes to shooting. They'll crawl up to you through the cover—that is, if it's more than just a bush or two," for you see, Sally hadn't been born on the plains without learning a good deal about Indian-fighting.

"Well, that's a fact," Walter cried out. "But— Hello! what's that?" and Sally stood up and clutched hold of him, and they both stared while the old horses raced onward.

"It's water—it's no mirage," said Walter.

"Yes, it's real water," said Sally. "There's a hollow there and the thunder-storm's filled it.

"Must be pretty shallow," said Walter, an idea jumping into his head.

He didn't ask Sally's opinion this time, but, man fashion, he took his chances.

"Sit down and hold on tight, Sally," was all he said.

With that he turned out of the road, whipped the horses into their best gallop and drove straight for the water, which was a shallow pond about three hundred yards wide and four or five times as long.

Maybe it was the sight of the water that encouraged the ranch-horses; anyway, they kept the pace so well that the Indians were still more than half a mile behind when the horses splashed into the pond and were brought to a walk. Walter drove them straight forward until water began coming into the wagon-box. Then he turned the wagon broadside to the Indians.

Sally and the boy were now about a third of the way across the pond, and they had entered it about midway between its ends. This suited Walter's plan exactly: he set the brake hard so that his horses couldn't move the wagon against his will, hung his cartridge-belt about his neck, jumped into the water, helped Sally down beside him, pulled her little trunk over so that it concealed and protected her, and then took his rifle and stood ready.

If you will think, you will see that he had a pretty good fortification. The wagon-box was between him and the Indians, the enemy could neither ride fast nor run on foot fast out to where the boy and girl stood more than waist-deep: they were half under water, and their heads and chests were well defended by the wagon-box and the trunk; there were only five Indians and these could not get near enough to shoot without offering a far better mark themselves.

The plain afforded no cover for the redskins—nothing but some scattered bunches of grass and a soapweed here and there. Sally understood the situation at a glance.

"Well, you've got an Indian-fighter's head on you, Walter," she said, approvingly.

"I guess we've got them where we want them," said Walter, for a boy that could knock over a coyote five times in seven couldn't expect to miss Indians.

"I think so," says Sally. "They can't get within shooting distance at either end of this pond; they can't come in where we did without your hitting them, and if they wade across out of range and try to take us at the back, all we've got to do is to cross to the other side of the wagon, and then they're in more danger than they were before"

"I think it's all right," said Walter.

On came the Indians, almost up to the edge of the pool. Walter was intending to disable the foremost one the moment his pony's hoofs splashed, when the whole five suddenly swerved to the right. Then, as if with one motion, every Indian vanished behind the body of his pony, apparently leaving nothing for Walter to shoot at except the soles of five left feet. But the boy was not unnerved by this manœuvre. He fired, and down went the foremost pony.

The instant the rider was on his feet Walter covered him with his Winchester; but Walter was not anxious to shoot any Indians, for he knew that he could defend Sally without doing so, as he now saw something moving on the plain—something of which the Indians were not one bit aware.

"Look toward the west," said Walter to Sally.

"I see," said Sally, and her eyes brightened. "Guess what I was afraid of, Walter. I was afraid the Indians would just wait and watch us till we would have to leave this cold water. Now they'll have no time to wait until we're frozen out"

Meantime the second Indian had come up, taken the unhorsed man behind him, and galloped out of range with the others Walter let them go unharmed. For the aspect of affairs had changed—a good deal more, too, than the Indians knew.

The redskins held a brief consultation at a safe distance; then one rode off toward one end of the pool, and another toward the other end, while the remaining three began crawling from bunch to bunch of grass toward the wagon. This did not look so dangerous to the besieged as the Indians probably supposed.

"That's all very fine," said Walter, when he noted this manœuvre, "but they haven't got half enough time to get us surrounded However, I'll have to attend to the crawling ones. Sally, will you just keep your eye on the two on horseback, and tell me to look when they stop"

So Sally walked out a few yards, stooping as she waded so that the water was over her shoulders, until the wagon and horses no longer intercepted her view. There she crouched, with just her head out, and watched the proceedings, and grew exultant and confident as she saw what the Indians didn't even suspect

While she was keeping her lookout, Walter was making the crawling Indians very uncomfortable by dropping bullets close to them. He wasn't trying to hit them, his hope was to keep them crawling or lying, so that they would not rise and see what was coming. There they lay very flat, and moving with extreme caution until Sally cried out "Walter, they've turned back! No, they're galloping away! They know, now!"

"Oh, see them run!" cried Walter, as at that moment the three crawling Indians sprang to their feet, made a dash for their ponies, and rode off helter-skelter.

They had reason. Three angry, well-armed white men were within half a mile of them, and riding on like mad. We had arrived in time.

"Oh, father," said Sally to me, as I lifted her up out of the water and kissed her, "Oh, father, I'm so glad you came in time! Walter would have had to shoot those Indians, and I don't believe I should have felt happy again if he had."—Youth's Companion.

HARDWOOD SAWDUSTS.

The Fine Dusts Used For Various Special Purposes—Fine Sawdusts Exported.

The fine sawdust of hard woods, that which is produced in sawing veneers, is used for a variety of special purposes; fine mahogany sawdust, for instance, being extensively used in cleaning furs. There are sold fifteen or twenty different varieties of fine sawdust from as many different kinds of hard woods, these being gathered from the various mills.

While fine mahogany is the sawdust most largely used in cleaning furs, various other kinds are also employed for that purpose. The use of boxwood sawdust for cleaning jewelry is traditional. Boxwood sawdust is also used in polishing silver. Some sawdusts are used in marquetry work. Some are used in making pressed mouldings and ornaments. Sandalwood sawdust is used in scent bags. The production of coarse sawdust of various hard woods, such as oak and maple, is greater than the demand for them; such sawdusts may be burned in the mills where they are produced. Coarse mahogany sawdust may be sold for commonplace uses, or employed as fuel where it is made; but for the fine sawdusts of all the hard woods there is more or less demand, for many of them there is a ready market. The most costly of fine hardwood sawdust is boxwood, of which the supply is less than the demand.

Fine hardwood sawdusts are shipped from this city to various parts of the United States; they are exported to considerable quantities to Canada and some are sent to England.—Sun.

Sleep-Walkers' Freaks.

A well-known physician gives an account of an Irish gentleman who swam more than two miles down a river, got ashore and was subsequently discovered sleeping by the roadside, altogether unconscious of the extraordinary feat he had accomplished.

Professor Fishnell, of Bale, writes of a young student of Wurtemburg who used to play hide-and-seek while fast asleep. His fellow students knew of his propensity and when he began walking threw bolsters after him, which he always eluded, jumping over bedsteads and other obstacles in his way.

A man was once discovered at 1 o'clock in the morning in a neighbor's garden engaged in prayer, evidently under the impression that he was in church, but otherwise in a deep sleep.

A young girl given to sleep-walking was in the habit of imitating the violin with her lips, giving the preliminary tuning and scraping and flourishing with the utmost fidelity. It puzzled her physician a great deal until he learned that when an infant the girl lived in a room adjoining a fiddler, who often performed upon his instrument within her hearing.—London Tit-Bits.

Guest Robs Toothpowder.

Passenger Traffic Manager McCormick, of the Big Four, tells of a friend of his who was visiting some relatives. He was given the spare room and slept well. In the morning, desiring to clean his teeth, he looked through his valise for his tooth brush and box of tooth powder. He found the brush, but had come away from home without the powder. Looking about he discovered a small jar on the mantel. He opened it and saw it contained a grayish powder. "Here is some tooth powder," said he, and wetting his tooth brush he dipped it into the powder and gave his teeth a good scrubbing. When he went down stairs to breakfast he said to his hostess:

"You must excuse me for taking the liberty, but as I came away from home without my tooth powder I used some of that you have in the little jar on the mantel in my room."

"Why, Charley," said the hostess, "that isn't tooth powder in that jar, it's Aunt Ann's ashes."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Torpedo Boats.

The average distance of discovery of a torpedo boat by the searchlight from a battleship has been calculated to be 781 yards, and the greatest distance 2000 yards. Thus, taken the distance at which the torpedo can be fired with effect at 500 yards, it will be generally found that a torpedo boat will have to cross about 300 yards under fire from the ship she is attacking, and it will take the little craft about half a minute to do this.

A Foreign Writer's Burden.

"I find your political terms very puzzling," remarked the foreigner who was trying to gather material for a book on American institutions "For example, to rotate means to move in a circle. A ring also means a circle. Now I am told that when a ring controls your offices they don't rotate any more."—Chicago Tribune.

MADE IN ENGLAND.

Visitor—What time is dinner, Mary? Mary—Directly you've gone, ma'am; them's missus' orders.—Judy

"And why did the devil tempt Eve first, do you think, Godfrey?" "Oh, mummy, ladies always come first!"—Punch.

Conundrum by the Cheerful Idiot: Q.—What is worse than "raining cats and dogs?" A.—Hailing cabs and 'buses.—Punch.

Dollie—I'll have nothing more to do with you! Leave my presence! Billie—I never remember you giving me any!—Illustrated Bits.

"Captain Blither's face is so scarred, and yet he says he was never in an engagement." "No; they eloped the very first day they met."—Judy.

Dramatic Author—My new play abounds in situations, but I don't know quite what to call it. Lady Friend—Why not call it "The Registry Office?" —World's Comic.

Strong Man—What's up with the boss; 'e looks glum? Clown—The dog-faced man's taken ill; 'e don't know whether to send for a veterinary surgeon or a doctor.—Funny Cuts.

"Do you think I'm a simpleton sir?" thundered a fiery Scotch laird to his new footman. "Ye see, sir," replied the canny Scot, "I'm no' lang here, an' I dinna ken yet."—Larks.

Mr. Goodman—I'm glad, my lad, to see you have too much principle to be out fighting with those bad boys. Boy (excitedly)—Oh! git out. Jest wait till my muvver gits my pants mended and then let 'em all come!—Cigarette.

Lady (engaging servant)—As there are several children, I hope you are very guarded in your conduct Bridget—Shure, mum, I've two swatehearts—one's a policeman and the other is a soldier. Could I be better guarded, now?—World's Comic.

Doctor—Troubled with insomnia, eh? Eat something before going to bed Husband—Why, doctor, you once told her never to eat anything before going to bed Doctor (with dignity)—That, my dear sir, was in 1895 Science has made great strides since then —Illustrated Bits

Flummux—My poor old friend. I have grave news for you Your poor wife, your—poor—wife was driving in your horse and trap this afternoon, when the horse shied and threw—(sobs)—threw your dear wife right —The Old Friend (interrupting)—Is the 'oss 'urt?—Halfpenny Comic.

It wasn't a fresh quarrel. It was the same old row. She said "I don't believe all those tales about business keeping you in the city all night I believe you are living a double life" Then he retorted: "I wish it was a single one" And all hopes of a reconciliation are shattered once more—Pick-Me-Up.

SCIENTIFIC.

To prevent stock watering troughs from freezing up an Illinois inventor has designed a trough which has a flanged edge to rest on the top of a wooden casing, the walls of the casing allowing the passage of heat from a lamp set under the trough

A westerner has patented a handy tool for cleaning pneumatic tires, consisting of a flat casing containing a crescent-shaped blade on one side and a pointed blade on the other, both being locked open or shut by an internal spring

In a new computing scale the fulcrum of the price-indicating beam is movable and can be set at the price of one pound of the material being weighed, the sliding weight being then moved until the beam balances, indicating the total price.

In a new automatic regular for electric motors a ball-governor is revolved by a portion of the current derived from the generator, moving a system of levers as the speed increases and decreases to shift the brush carrier of the auxiliary exciting generator.

To change eye-glasses into spectacles a new attachment has a semicircular rim with a bow extending from its center and spring clamps at the ends of which engage the rim of the glass and hold the bow in position to extend back to the side of the head.

The spindles for blind slats are made of metal in a western man's patent, being formed of a flat piece of tin bent into a toothed clamp, with a rounded projection at the end, allowing the slat to be cut from a shorter strip of wood and making it less liable to split.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Virtue is its own reward and too often its only one.

The way of the transgressor is hard, if he gives himself away.

Seeing isn't believing in the case of the man who never heard a phonograph.

Any fool counterfeiter can make money, but it takes a smart man to get rid of it.

The average woman wastes a lot of time trying to transform a wrinkle into a dimple

Give some agitators free lunch and they will manage to get along for a time without free speech.

Although a girl may know but little of business, she always knows enough to consider sealed proposals

A petrified ham was recently discovered in Indiana. The origin of the railway sandwich is no longer a mystery.

The anti-expansionists are now putting President McKinley up in George the Third packages for the hobgoblin trade.

It might be well to remember that the lengthening of the days doesn't prolong the reckoning of a thirty days' obligation.—Chicago News.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Danger in Draperies.

The experts in sanitary law are constantly condemning draperies, but the æsthetic value of hangings in a residence is so considerable that it will need a resolute mistress to forego these advantages. Dr. Hanks in a recent talk before a woman's club, admitted that curtains and portieres carefully looked after need not be considered harmful to the individual of average health. To any one with asthmatic or consumptive tendencies they were, however, a menace. In all cases they should be frequently brushed and aired, and they should never be used in the nursery.

The Indian Room

The erstwhile popular Turkish room and Turkish corner is being superseded in a measure by Indian corners and rooms. Among the decorations and furnishings for these rooms the gay Navajo blankets play an important part, being used as hangings and as couch covers and table covers. The quaint Indian baskets representing the work of various tribes, are all popular and essential. If one is able to secure specimens of the Zuni or Pueblo pottery they may count themselves fortunate—the Zuni pottery being especially difficult to procure. The beaded deerskin work will soon be hard to find, as on account of the high duty placed on beads and such articles the Indians have almost stopped making it. Snowshoes are extremely popular and effective. Bows and arrows must, of course, grace the collection, as well as a head-dress of eagle's feathers. Other fitments in the line of skins, strings of crabs' claws, belts, purses, papoose carriers lariats and bridles are also cherished whenever obtainable.

Homely Dainties.

When we think of homely dainties some of us turn with pleasant recollection to the sugaring off of our childhood and youth Maple syrup has a woodland flavor of its own far surpassing in subtle delicacy those more pronounced suggestions of taste which please the palates of epicures

In the days when we liked maple syrup we were young and strong, and full of joy simply in being alive. There was the excitement of tapping the trees, of seeing the syrup fall into the troughs; of boiling it to just the right point; of eating it while still it was soft, and cooling it, perhaps, in the snow that lay around on the hill-side. Maple syrup and buckwheat cakes are perhaps not considered dainties to be included in the menu of a gourmand, but who that was ever a farmer's boy in New England has forgotten the relish he once had for that substantial fare?

Another homely dainty beloved of all children is molasses candy, and a candy-pull is a fete sure to give pleasure to all unspoiled small people It requires a certain amount of skill to twist and pull the adhesive mass until it becomes soft and flexible, but there is no end of fun to be had while the work is doing, and the pleasure of eating is not one to be ignored.

Other homely dainties are the crisp ginger-snaps rolled out to a fine paste and cut into perfectly round shapes. The puffy crullers, thrown into boiling fat, and drawn out at the precise moment when they are crisp and brown, sprinkled with sugar, and served to a hungry household, are a dainty not to be despised

Another homely dainty worth making is a sandwich of very thin brown bread with cream and finished with a lettuce leaf. The bread should be very thin, the leaf should be crisp, and there should be a delicate soupçon of mustard to add piquancy to the flavor.—Harper's Bazar.

Recipes.

Spice Cookies—Boil together one cup each of sugar and molasses and one-half cup of lard. When cool add four cups of flour (sifted), with one teaspoonful of soda and one each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Cover and set away for twenty-four hours. Roll out thin, place a blanched almond in the middle of each cake and bake ten minutes. This makes a six-quart pail full, but if kept airtight will keep crisp for months and are delicious.

Cabbage Soup—One thin slice of bacon, one teacup grated carrots, one pint of cabbage stock, one bay leaf. Place in a soup pot and cook twenty-five minutes. Skim well and take out leaf. Now add: quarter teaspoon of pepper and one teaspoon of salt. Rub together—tablespoonful of butter and one tablespoonful of flour, add to one pint of hot milk and pour into your soup. Let come to boiling point and serve.

Apple Turn-Overs—Pare, core and slice four apples. Mix a small teaspoonful of baking powder with one pound of flour and add five ounces of butter, mixing well together. Add four teaspoonfuls of sugar. Moisten with cold water and stir to a paste. Roll out, cut into circles about seven inches in diameter. Put the apples on one of the rounds and sprinkle with a little sugar. Moisten the edges of the paste and shape in the form of a turn-over. These may be either baked or fried.

Layer Cake With Butter—Beat one-half of a cupful of butter to a cream; add gradually one and one half cupfuls of sugar, and beat hard for five minutes, add one teaspoonful of flavoring. Measure two and one-half cupfuls of flour, add to it two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and sift three times, beat the whites of five eggs to a stiff, dry froth, and measure one half of a cupful of water Add to the creamed mixture a little water, then a little flour and some white of egg, and so on, stirring evenly until all of the ingredients have been added, then beat hard for five minutes Bake in layers in a hot oven.

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SINCE LOVE IS GONE.

Since love is gone, will everything seem dear
In day or night or season of the year,
The autumn twilight or the first spring dawn?
Will anything seem sweet since love is gone?

Since love is gone, how shall I dare to go
Through old wood pathways that I used to know,
Seeking in sheltered spots flower-faces sweet
And talking to the brook beside my feet?

Love was the only theme we talked upon,
And will they know me now since love is gone?

* * * * * *

Yet, when I sought them in their solitude
Of field, and hill, and overlapping woods,
They smiled at me in quite the same old way,
And listening close I heard their voices say:
"Two things are sacred, dear, 'twixt us and thee,
And one is love and one is memory."
—Juliet V. Strauss, in Indianapolis Journal.

BETH'S TEA PARTY.

BY L. E. CHITTENDEN.

WHILE the tea party was ready, no guests had come. So that was the reason Beth looked over the wall.

"I shall go into the highways and hedges for guests, because Angie hasn't come," she thought.

Under the well crouched a bleary-looking man. Beth hadn't really been looking for this kind of a guest, but he was in the hedge, that was certain, so she said. "Won't you please come to my tea party?"

The man looked up, surprised. "Hey," he asked.

"N-n-no," said Beth, "not exactly hay, but mud and water tea, in acorn cups."

This time the man grunted and made no reply.

"There's more coming," Beth hastened to say. "Bridget is baking cookies and lots of good things; and there's always bread and milk, but Angie and me pretend first and eat second."

"I'll come when you are through pretending," said the man.

"But Angie hasn't come, and I have come into the highways and hedges and found you. Father preached to do it, and he never told us what to do if the hedge people would not come, either."

It was a perplexed face, framed in a pink sun-bonnet, that looked down on the man.

He got up at once, and then Beth saw that he limped, and was very much dirtier than the people she was accustomed to eat with.

"I'll go right up to the house, now, and get the real tea," she said, "and—and if you should want to wash your face and hands, there's a brook in the hollow, and I'll bring a towel."

The man was dripping and much cleaner when she returned, loaded with things to eat and with a white towel over her arm. After he had emerged from his rubbing he had lost something of the bleary look that Beth wondered at, and he sat gravely down opposite her and in front of the flat rock, whereon their feast was spread.

"Will you or I ask grace?" she asked.

"You'd better, I reckon; I'm out of practice," said the man, grimly.

"Make us good and thankful, please Lord," said Beth with folded hands. Then she served her guest.

He ate like one famished, and when the end of the bill of fare was reached he heaved a mighty sigh. "That's good," he said; "first I've eat since yesterday."

"Do you live near here?" asked Beth timidly.

"Yes, I did," said the man. "I don't now."

"Have you moved?"

"Goin' to," he replied, pulling his hat down over his eyes.

"I've met with bad luck," he continued.

Beth waited patiently.

"You see, I've got a pard, a boy, my nephew really, an' him an' me's been keepin' switch over to the bend. He's got a thing the matter with his leg, not just now happened, like mine, but growed so from trouble with his hip. That boy is smart an' all that, but he'd rather walk 'en anything. So we found out what it 'ud take to fix him up, an' we saved fur it, scrimped and saved on every corner, an' the boy he trapped some animals and got some birds and stuffed 'em, an' it brought him in right smart, so at last we had enough, an' Dick he fixed it. I was to go to town—'cause he's lame—an' get the money put together in a note or something like that, an' he'd keep switch till I come back. Then we'd go to the city together and I'd leave him with the doctors an' I'd come back and wait till he'd git well.

"So I took the box, with it all in, an' I started." There was a pause. Then he went on slowly: "You see, miss, I used to drink, but Dick—Dick's his name—never thought I'd do it again, and I wouldn't, I reckon, if so be I hadn't turned my ankle down the road there close to Bob's half-way house, an' I limped in, an' the smell an' all made me wild, beside the pain. Bob filled me up with whisky, an' I never knew nothin' more till I woke up this morning with the box clean gone an' my boy waitin' an' trustin' me—that's why I'm goin' to move. I ain't never going back to face his big blue, trustin' eyes again."

"How did you lose the box?" asked Beth, much interested. "Did you spend it all?"

"No, I don't recollect opening it, or even seeing it, after I got to Bob's, but I reckon he or some of 'em that uz there seen it, 'cause it's gone."

"Might be it's lost," suggested Beth. "I've joggled things out of my pocket stubbing my toe, sometimes. Did you look?"

"No, miss, if you knew Bob's place an' the men that's there, like I do you'd not look either."

"Where did you fall?"

"Out in the timber right near Bob's; might 'a been a trap. Old oak with roots just a sprawlin,' an' me a lookin' kindy longin' an' kindy dreadin' at Bob's windows, so I fell like a plumb gawk over them trip-ups."

"If father was here he'd help you, 'cause he knows Bob and everybody. Father's a minister, but everybody likes him, only he's away this afternoon. I'll ask mother if I can go on my wheel down to the timber and I'll try and find the box. You wait here while I go."

So Beth went up to the house.

"I've got some highways work to do, mother, can I go on my wheel to the timber?" she asked.

"Highways?"

"Yessum—an' hedges. I'll be good and not be gone long."

"All right, dear," said her mother, who was used to what they called Beth's queernesses, but knew she was to be trusted.

The man lying on his back beside the flat rock saw the pink sunbonnet flash by on the other side of the hedge and knew she had started on her errand.

It was not very far away—Bob's place—or the poor fellow with the lame ankle could not have reached their hedge. She rode straight past it to the old oak with sprawling roots, and there, sitting quietly reading, was Bob's only treasure, his young son, Bob junior, a delicate-looking lad, who seemed too refined for such a home.

He looked up and smiled as the small figure, bent over the handle bars, came flying up, for he knew Beth, as almost every one did who lived about there.

"Oh, Bob, I'm so glad you're here—you'll help me, won't you?" she said, and then she plumped down beside him and told her story.

Bob junior looked sober over parts of it, but when she got through he said: "You were right, Beth, he lost it out here, and I found it and have it upstairs in my room. I know Dick and his uncle right well, and—and I'm awful sorry about his getting things to drink here. We are going away soon. Father has promised. I am going to school, and I'm so glad. Father isn't so bad, Beth; he wouldn't steal or anything, and he is good to me. He hadn't even thought about it being wrong to sell such stuff, till your father came down when I was so sick and talked to him. He thinks lots of your father."

"Fathers as fathers," remarked Beth, wisely, "are good any way you find them, aren't they, Bob? But I'm so glad you found the box."

"So am I; and I'll tell you one thing," said Bob slowly, "I'm afraid Dick's uncle isn't to be trusted with it. He intends to do right, and does, when Dick is around. But you tell him it's all safe, that I have it and will give it to your father, who will fix it all up for Dick. Don't you think that is best?"

Yes, Beth thought it was, so she rode toward home again to tell the man and to wait until her father had come in from the country.

She heard her father's buggy wheels rattling down the road before she reached home, however, and she stopped to wait for him.

He was somewhat surprised over the outcome of the highways and hedges sermon, but he said nothing about that, only to the man when he met him he stretched out a friendly hand, and after supper the three drove out to where blue-eyed Dick was anxiously waiting.

"Must you tell Dick 'bout this?" asked the man anxiously as they neared the bend.

"No, not now," said the minister, "for I think you have learned a lesson that for the sake of your nephew, and my little daughter, if for no other, you will try to keep."

The man stretched out his hand and the minister grasped it. Behind the tears in the man's eyes glowed a resolution that this time was going to be kept.—Chicago Record.

Two Recent Inventions.

A Texan has patented a folding bed which is suspended from the ceiling by four pulleys, the ropes running to a central shaft, which is turned by pulling a rope wound on a wheel carried by the shaft, thus drawing the bed up to the ceiling and holding it out of the way.

A Rhode Island woman has patented a neat skirt lifter, having pins arranged in the under side of the skirt, with loops on the pins, to which are attached strips of tape, threaded back and forth from the loops to the waistband, so that a pull on the ends of the strips gathers up the skirt.—Chicago Record.

Following Royal Precedent.

At a certain royal function in England the Queen had occasion to inscribe her name in commemoration of the event. Her Majesty—who was accompanied by the Princess Beatrice—having written "Victoria," was followed by the Princess, who, of course, inscribed her name, "Beatrice." Noticing this the wife of a Mayor who was present inscribed her name, "Emma."

KILLED A BANDIT.

HEAVY PRICE WAS ON THE VICTIM'S HEAD.

Soteros Ferrantos Lured to His Death by One of the Men Upon Whom He Had Levied Tribute—A Plot That Began in the Old Country.

Michael Falino Ferrando, said by the Greeks of New York city to be the notorious Greek brigand, Soteros D. Farrantos, on whose head the Greek government had placed a reward of 5,000 francs, was murdered in the rear tenement-house at 113 West Fifteenth street the other day. According to the stories told the police, the murder was the result of a conspiracy which had long been planned to take his life. Ferrando fled to this country a year ago, after a career in Greece in which he killed several men, and, it is said, with his brother, Demetri, attempted to assassinate King George by shooting at him while he was riding in a carriage. The news of his crimes had preceded him, and the Greek colony here knew of the price that the government had placed on his head. Ferrando exercised the same terror over his countrymen in New York that he had over their brothers at home. By threats he made them keep silent as to his whereabouts, and before long he had several of the Greek flower peddlers contributing to his support. His demands finally became so frequent and exorbitant that the peddlers decided to stop them. They had him arrested last December. Their evidence was not considered sufficient by the magistrate, however, and Ferrando was discharged. John Zeguara, a flower peddler living in the tenement house, volunteered to do the work of assassination. He had contributed heavily to Ferrando's support, and was only too glad of an opportunity to get even. He sent Ferrando a letter telling him that he had been selected as a mediator to smooth matters out between him and the Greeks. If Ferrando would call on him Saturday, he said, all would be well in the future. Suspecting nothing, Ferrando and a friend went to the tenement-house at 12 o'clock Saturday. They went into Zeguara's rooms on the ground floor. As they entered and were met by Zeguara, a stranger to both, who invited them in, seated them at a dirty table and brought out plates of broth. Sitting on a bench, the two men were left alone and began to eat.

"We are now in a nest of counterfeiters," so Varney declares Ferrando said. "I am going to Philadelphia tonight to find the house where the money is made, and there will be $1,500 in it for me." At that moment Zeguara re-entered, passed Ferrando, turned and fired a big revolver, holding it close to his head. Ferrando fell over without a word, whereupon Zeguara stopped above him, fired the remaining five shots into his head and body and fled. Zeguara and two other Greeks were arrested. Zeguara admitted the killing and pleaded self-defense. Emil Devant, a young Frenchman, who was with Ferrando when he was shot, declares that the act was deliberate. Coroner Hart said that from the Greeks he had learned that Ferrando was a Greek bandit, and had been holding Zeguara, whom he accused of being a counterfeiter. Capt. Price and the detectives, learning of the counterfeiting part of the tragedy, went to the spot where the man was murdered and searched the house. They found an old trunk in the dark room. They broke it open and discovered two copper pots and an instrument queerly shaped that looks like a contrivance for lifting coin from dies. These were taken to the station-house. Under the name of Micaelo Chrisofere, Ferrando was arraigned in the Yorkville police court Dec. 27, 1898, on complaint of Nicholas Soutzoblo, a Greek sailor, who said that Ferrando had come to his room and demanded money at the point of a revolver. When he refused to give the money, Ferrando, he said, beat him over the head with the revolver. Zeguara in court identified the prisoner as Ferrantos, the brigand. He gave his own christian name as George in court at that time, and his address at 11 West One Hundred and Sixteenth street, where he took refuge. By occupation he said he was a gatherer of ferns for the flower peddlers. He said that Ferrando had been with him collecting ferns, and that a year ago he came to his room and threatened to shoot him. Later, when he was in New Canaan, Conn., looking for ferns, he heard a bullet whistle past his head and saw Ferrando with a revolver behind a tree.

M. F. FERRANDO.

Demosthenes Canellas, another Greek, testified that Ferrando had attacked him in a restaurant, and Constantine Yamolis identified him as the brigand chief, saying that he had admitted his identity and boasted of his deeds at home. There is no extradition treaty between Greece and the United States. Ferrando was held in $1,000 bail for the grand jury and was sentenced later to thirty days' imprisonment for the assault on the sailor.

Antonio Castris a native of Smyrna, knew Ferrandos, having been captured by the brigand in July, 1894 and held for ransom sixteen days. He says he was traveling with a friend about an hour's ride from Smyrna, near Boujs, at sundown, when they were captured and hurried to the mountains. The ransom demanded was $3,500, which friends sent. Castris said:

"I saw him in the Cafe Petras, on Roosevelt street, once or twice in company with Spartans who frequent the place. He was called Christefero here but he fools nobody. He knew who I was and I knew him, but we never clashed, for I knew it was death to cross that brigand chief."

Ferrandos and his brother Demetrius

JOHN ZEGUARA.

were accused of murdering men and women during their career as brigands. They tried to "hold up" the king of Greece and his daughter soon after the war between Greece and Turkey. The king struck the horses with his cane, and the royal party escaped. A reward of $1,000 was offered for the capture of the robbers.

Ferrandos was a man of fine physique and great strength. He had a handsome face, with black mustache and long black hair which gave him a poetic appearance. Zeguara is a small man.

Terrible Crime in France.

A shocking crime is reported from Lille, where a boy of 12 named Foveau, a pupil of the Christian Brothers' school, has been brutally outraged and murdered. The boy having disappeared the police searched the house and examined everybody. They were able to satisfy themselves as to one point—namely, that Foveau had not gone outside. Making another search they found the body in a box in the visitors' parlor. The face was black, and the tongue protruding. Traces of fingers showed on the neck and the arms were covered with bruises. The police had opened the box before, so that the body must have been put into it subsequently. The doors of the school were locked, and orders were given to prevent anybody from leaving. Beside the body a note was found with the words: "Do not accuse the community. There is but one guilty man. The Judge d'Instruction asked all the Christian brothers to write down this sentence. One of them who refused has been arrested on the charge of murder. The victim's father, grandfather, and uncles were asked to view the body, the mother being so overcome that she took to her bed. The brother charged with this crime is known as Brother Flaminien. He is 35, and was born in Alsace. The crime caused the deepest indignation among the inhabitants. On Thursday bands of demonstrators proceeded to the religious establishments and to the editorial offices of the Catholic papers uttering indignant cries against the clergy. Stones were thrown at the windows of the Pensionnat Saint Joseph, and the windows of the offices of the newspaper Croix du Nord were also smashed. Twenty-five arrests were made.

What Big Dog Did.

Frank Baccarine, a shoemaker at Mount Vernon, N. Y., committed suicide by throwing himself in front of a train. A big Newfoundland dog that he had befriended tried to end his own existence in the same manner and at the same place. As a fast train approached, the dog got between the rails and, looking toward the engine, with his head bent sorrowfully, waited for death. The engineer blew his whistle, but the dog stayed there. Every eye in the station was fastened on him, for several women had cried out in alarm. The cowcatcher struck the dog and threw him into a ditch. He was not killed. He jumped up and instantly pursued the train, trying to get under the wheels of the coaches. Policeman Atwell ran out and seized him, preventing the suicide. The dog then darted off with a howl in the direction of the river, and no one has seen him since. Atwell thinks the dog drowned himself.

Fireman Earns a Kiss.

Miss Amelia Hansen, aged 18, and pretty, an employe of the Scudder Gift company, 43 River street, Chicago, was rescued from that building by Fire Marshal James Horan of the First battalion, who carried her in safety down a ladder from a third-story window. When the ground was reached the young woman gave her rescuer a kiss in true Hobson style.

The smallest bird in the world is the gold-crested wren.

SMUGGLED FOR DEWEY.

UNWRITTEN HISTORY ABOUT OUR SQUADRON AT MANILA.

The Smuggling Steamer Zafiro—She Carried Green Groceries as Well as Dispatches—How Captain McLean Cared For Dewey's Men—Falsified Manifests.

Professor S. A. Knapp, the confidential agent of the Department of Agriculture, who has just returned to the United States after a tour of Japan, China and the Philippine Islands, was accompanied on the homeward trip by Captain Walter McLean, chief of Admiral Dewey's war staff at Manila. In the San Francisco Chronicle Professor Knapp has given some unwritten history of the doings of the historic Asiatic squadron, learned by personal observation while in the Orient and by association with Captain McLean on the way over. His hero is Captain McLean, whom the professor styles the hero of post-battle days, and it weaves itself largely about the goings and comings of the little merchant vessel Zafiro, which succeeded the cutter McCulloch as the carrier of dispatches from Manila to Hong Kong. Dispatches are not the only things the Zafiro carried, and that is the reason Professor Knapp finds a hero in Captain McLean. She carried green groceries and coal.

"The fact of the matter is," said the professor, "McLean turned smuggler when he got hold of the Zafiro, and went cruising in Chinese waters. He smuggled more tons of fresh things to eat into Manila Bay than you have hairs on your head. He became the most proficient falsifier of manifests the East ever saw. Ask him, and he'll tell you the same thing. Did Dewey know about it? Didn't he know about everything that was going on?

"McLean's chance came when he was made commander of the Zafiro. The day this happened Admiral Dewey called McLean up on the quarter-deck of the flagship, where there was a lot of dyspeptic looking officers and men standing around, and said:

"'McLean, you will take these dispatches down to Hong Kong on the Zafiro and cable them to Washington.'

"'Yes, sir,' answered McLean.

"'And remember,' continued the admiral, in a solemn voice, 'that this is a time of strife; that Great Britain has issued a neutrality proclamation; and that there is such a thing as contraband of war. Do not allow any contraband article aboard your vessel.'

"McLean looked around on the hungry men of the fleet, and then he looked into the eye of Admiral Dewey. He thinks he saw a sort of faint quiver of the eye, for he touched his cap smartly, winked at the other officers, and retired. When the Zafiro got to Hong Kong, McLean called Captain Whitten up to the deck and said:

"'Captain Whitten, I am going ashore with Colonel Smith. I won't be back until the last minute before sailing. Remember that this is a time of strife; that Great Britain has issued a neutrality proclamation; and that there is such a thing as contraband of war.'

"'Yes, sir,' answered Captain Whitten, saluting.

"'And I say, Whitten,' continued McLean, lowering his voice 'if we get caught at it there'll be the devil to pay.'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'So that if any little packages come aboard, be quick about it.'

"Well, McLean and Colonel Smith hadn't any more than got out of sight than Captain Whitten weighed anchor and sailed around the corner. He hadn't been there very long before the little packages began to arrive. It didn't take very long to stow them away, and pretty soon the Zafiro dropped anchor in the harbor again. McLean and Colonel Smith came aboard.

"'Sir,' said Captain Whitten to McLean, 'those little packages——'

"'Don't bother me, sir,' thundered McLean, in a rage, 'I am in a great hurry to get back to Admiral Dewey with important cablegrams.'

"So they sailed away. When they reached Manila McLean called Captain Whitten up and said:

"'Sir, I must hasten to the flagship and report to the admiral. When I return I shall inspect your cargo. If I find anything contraband in it, I shall order you into irons.'

"Well McLean didn't get back until the next morning, and when he went over the cargo he found nothing contraband. In the meantime, every officer and man in the squadron had had a square meal. That was the first of many trips.

"McLean's greatest feat was in restoring peace between the American and German Governments as represented by their Admirals at Manila. On one of his trips to Hong Kong he told Rounsevelle Wildman, the American Consul, to notify the other Consuls that if they had any little presents or tokens of friendship they wanted to send to their folks in Manila, he would take them there on board the Zafiro. The result of the invitation was that the German Consul sent a little present aboard for the German Admiral. It consisted of thirty-one sacks of potatoes.

"When McLean got back to Manila he found the feeling between the two fleets was running very high and bitter, and he was in a great quandary over what to do with the German Admiral's potatoes. He felt that if he delivered them Admiral Dewey would be angry, but that if he did not Dewey would be angrier still, because of his (McLean's) violation of his promise. He was afraid to speak to the Admiral about it, so he finally concluded to consult the Flag Lieutenant.

"'It strikes me,' said the Flag Lieutenant, 'that you'll be blamed if you do, and you'll be blamed if you don't. Between the two evils, I advise you to see the old man.'

"So McLean went to see the Admiral. He found him on the quarter-deck of the Olympia, and told him the story.

"'Young man,' replied Admiral Dewey, 'when you came here to disturb me I was just reflecting on the vast responsibilities that rest on my shoulders. I look at the lights of yonder beautiful city, and I shudder to think of the countless precious lives that would be lost were I to turn my guns on its walls. How terrible——'

"'But, sir,' interrupted McLean, 'what am I to do with those thirty-one sacks of spuds?'

"'Confound your spuds!' roared Dewey.

"'Yes, sir, of course, sir,' stammered McLean, preparing to retreat.

"'But, say, McLean,' called the Admiral, lowering his voice to a whisper, 'do you suppose those Dutch are as hungry for something fresh to eat as we are?'

"That night McLean delivered the thirty-one sacks of potatoes to the German Admiral. The next day the German Admiral sent a note of thanks to Admiral Dewey, and thus hostilities were averted."

PRANKS OF NAVAL CADETS.

An Amusing Encounter Between Captain Clark and Captain Cook.

When the famous Captain Mahan was a lieutenant and one of the offices of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, it became his duty one evening to award several demerits to Cadet Clark, now or recently captain of the battleship Oregon. The circumstances were such that Clark felt that he had some reason for grievance against his roommate, now Captain Cook of the cruiser Brooklyn, who had escaped his demerits by being found in bed, where both should have been at the time. So Clark bided his time to pay Cook off, and soon the opportunity came.

Two days in the week was known at the academy as pie-days, because pies of all varieties and in great abundance then glorified the dinner-table, although there were never enough to satisfy the cadets.

One day at dinner Clark saw Cook, after giving a stealthy look around the table, pull a sweet-potato pie toward him, and slide it deftly off the cloth into the recesses of his jacket. With another look around at the faces of his companions, who seemed to be all satisfactorily engrossed with their plates, he carefully buttoned his jacket over the prize, which required tender handling, and went on eating his dinner.

As they marched out of the mess-hall, Clark, in the rank behind Cook, leaned forward and whispered, "Say, how about finishing that wrestling-match we were having the other day?"

Cook shook his head in emphatic negation, but as the ranks broke up in the outer hall, Clark, disregarding his friend's frantic winks, frowns and attempts to back away, grasped and girt him with both arms.

"Here! Stop! Wait! Hold on, confound you, hold on!" implored the victim, wriggling in the grasp of his tormentor, who did hold on harder than ever.

Then a soft yellow substance came creeping over the top of Cook's collar, oozed from the breast of his jacket, and into a fringe at the bottom. With a wrench, he shook himself free from Clark's arms, tore open his jacket, and exposed the mashed and crumbled remains of the sweet-potato pie.

"You inspired idiot!" said he, more in sorrow than in anger. "See what you've done! Why, I was going to give you half of it!"—Youth's Companion.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Pride goeth before a woman's call.

A woman must love somebody, if it is only the skeleton in the closet.

The most kissable girls are the kind that are good at pretending they hate it.

There is some excuse for the babies to talk that way; they don't know any better.

The man who won't play second fiddle as often as not can't play any fiddle at all.

Next to his wife, a man's views about other women are the best test of her taste.

Probably if the women weren't allowed to cry at weddings they would laugh at funerals.

If a man knew that his best friend did the things that he does he would cut his acquaintance.

There are two women in every man's life; the one he married and the one he thinks he might have.

When a girl is in love she can never quite believe that any married people can possibly know just how she feels.

Women are all right as long as they have plenty of clothes and their own way; a man is all right as long as he has plenty to eat.

The truest love a woman gives a man is the same kind which she gives to a child, and to give him this she must see weakness in him.

The proportion of men who tell their wives all about their business is about as great as the proportion of women who don't tell their husbands all about their home trials.—New York Press.

England's Meat Supply.

The extent of the foreign trade in refrigerating beef is shown by the fact that Great Britain imported in 1898 this meat to the amount of $29,000,000. Probably it all came from America and Australia. The trade has amounted to more than $25,000,000 yearly since 1896. The dependence of Great Britain on other nations for her food supply is shown as the valuation of food imports of all kinds in 1898.

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STEAM

Superiority Over Furnaces for School Buildings Shown.

Facts Produced Before the Board of Education Meeting Friday Night.

It seems impossible to induce the bodies elected to promote the material interests of the city of Lima, to adopt that which is of a high order of merit, either in the case of school buildings or public work in general. The school board has been subjected to criticism of late owing to delay in adopting measures for the construction of the new ward building on east High street, to replace the structure which was wrecked by a wind strom in September. It has been stated that the delay was due to factional differences. The truth is that from the beginning a strong effort has been made to erect in the east end a school house embodying the best modern ideas, one that should be a model for the state of Ohio, in point of architectural expression, excellence of internal arrangements, and thoroughly in accord with sanitary laws, in short, an edifice that might be a source of pride to Lima people for half a century. The school board made an error as to the architect, and Lima will suffer. Friday night another error was made, in choosing the furnace system, as against steam. A number of convincing arguments were advanced in favor of the latter and no sound objection was presented by those of opposing views, yet the voting rejected steam. It should be understood that when steam heating is mentioned, in this connection, it does not mean the ordinary plan, known as direct heating, that is when the steam is conducted to radiators located in the rooms to be heated. In such cases there is no ventilation. In the present instance the indirect system is referred to, that is to say, air is drawn from outside by a fan or blower either through a window at the ground line, or from a stack, and blown through a series of compactly boxed steam coils, into galvenized iron ducts, which carry it to wall flues, and from which it is taken to rooms as required. In each room there is an inlet through which the warm air entered, and an outlet, through which the cooled and vitiated air escapes through upright flues to the attic and thence to the open atmosphere. All of the rooms are thus under a slight pressure, preventing the leakage of the outside cold air through walls and windows into the rooms. A sufficient volume of fresh air is forced into the rooms to keep the interior air diluted, and yet at so slow a speed as to avoid draughts. In the case of the furnace system the air comes to the room either hot or cold, while under the steam system the air is tempered to sixty degrees, when it comes from outside. None enters rooms below that temperature, so that uniform heating is more readily obtainable. In point of efficiency, there is no difference of opinion among impartial authorities. The best evidence of this is, that in cities, such as Chicago, Detroit and in the east, where the matter is scientifically considered, furnace systems are not admitted at all. In the cases of small buildings, steam heating is not economical as to first cost, but where school buildings of twelve rooms and upwards are in question, the superior advantages of steam, far offset any difference in price. So far as this particular instance is concerned there was one steam bid lower than the furnace bid accepted, and the highest steam bid was only 8 per cent. higher than the accepted bid, and considerably lower than the highest furnace bid. Between the two systems, when the first cost is equal or approximately so, there should be no question whatever. The air when heated by steam is balmy and agreeable. It cannot be, as in the furnace system, superheated to such an extent that it is deprived of its natural moisture, and the matter in it carbonized, nor is there danger from gases and smoke, as will occur after the joints of a furnace become defective. The continuous passage of cold air over highly heated cast iron causes a constant contraction and expansion, which eventually must destroy the castings or open the joints. New castings can only be obtained from one firm and are expensive, whereas any repairs on a steam system are such as can be done by a capable workman anywhere. But the renewals and repairs on a steam plant are small. One of the firms bidding stood ready to give a guarantee for ten years covering repairs. This is an important item in the cheaper cost of maintainance as against furnaces. Another point is less fuel consumption. Two boilers use less than a battery of furnaces with five or ten mouths to be fed. At present Lima uses gas, but the time will come when coal must be used, and it is prudent to consider the question now. The fear of boiler explosion is a theory and not a practical danger. Low pressure water tube boilers are used, and with the modern devices for safety this point is not worth considering, at least the best cities have said so by their use. If there was any real danger no one would subject children to. It has been urged that more labor is necessary. It is more a question of a different kind of labor. The same man who acts as janitor can with some limited instruction obtain a second engineers license; while the machinery is in operation he is not needed for janitor work. When the school session is over, it is not necessary to operate the machinery. In a large building the janitor needs some assistance in any event. When steam is used the cost of engine power is practicaly nothing, because the exhaust from the engine is also used in the coils to heat air. The whole system is well nigh automatic. The water from condensed steam is returned and again used in the boiler. The lime-water trouble experienced here, is readily obviated by the use of rain water of which there might be an ample supply. The steam coils are arranged in sections so that they can be shut off when not needed. The steam requirements are constantly before the eyes of the janitor by the record of the steam gauge. This aids the economy of fuel. In the case of furnaces no such constant knowledge is possible. When a system of automatic temperature control is used, this work is all performed by the apparatus, and the temperature of all parts of the building kept at the point to which the thermostat is set. Another advantage is the much smaller space occupied in the basement. In the case of this building, there might have been room left for use later, perhaps for class-rooms on a manual training school. A furnace system occupies a great part of the basement. The two bidders on steam in the late competition were among the best and oldest firms in the country, and as they are both manufacturers of fans and engines it might reasonably be expected that the best would be furnished. One firm designed a fan especially for our building. The use of fans with furnaces is comparatively a new, and an experimental idea, whereas the steam contractors have a long experience from which to draw. For instance no competent engineer would recommend for a school building of the size of ours the cone or disc type of fans such as some bidders named. They have uses but not where the engine and fan must move slowly and yet yield necessary power, thus avoiding vibration or noise, a very necessary consideration in a school building. There is another question of weight in favor of a steam system and that is that the plant is placed in the building practically ready to move, the only requirements being sewer and water connections, a smoke stack and the wall flues. On the contrary the furnace contractors compel the owners of the building to do all the brickwork, plastering, carpentering, stonework, excravations, etc., necessary to install the system, and in some cases, even part of the iron, all of which increases the eventual cost of the heating and ventilating system, above the actual bid on apparatus. In the case of the steam bids some two thousand dollars of the amount would be kept in town, as it is customary to sublet much of the work to local steam fitters and iron-workers. From every essential point of view the steam system would have been far superior, and it is hoped that in the case of future buildings, especially the high school, no mistake will be allowed. We are paying as much as the best will cost, why not have it? Lima deserves it.

PUT UP TEN AND LOST IT.

The names are withheld from publication owing to the prominence of the gentlemen indulging in a very heated controversy at one of our freight depots, concerning a matter of trivial importance. The wager was the outcome of a statement by one of the gentlemen that the Lima Tea Store of this city freighted in more Tea and Coffee than all other dealers Wholesale and Retail combined. Investing disclosed the fact that the Tea Store freighted in 387 bags of Coffee and 186 packages of Tea since January 1st, while the total freighted by other dealers were 226 bags of Coffee and 108 packages of Tea.

YOU WILL FIND

A Short Mention of Some of Your Friends Here.

Paragraphs Gathered About the City Concerning Comings and Goings.

B. S. Porter is in Cincinnati.

Dan Graf was in Piqua, over Sunday.

Rev. Feeman spent the Sabbath in our city.

E. Campbell of Findlay, was here Saturday.

E. D. Ford, of Cincinnati, was here yesterday.

L. J. Henderson was a Lima visitor over Sunday.

Miss Grace Staments is the guest of her parents at Urbana.

Miss Clara Rockhill is in Cincinnati this week.

Miss Minnie Myers spent Sunday the guest of Van Wert friends.

Mrs. Edwards, of Findlay, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Gratton.

Mr and Mrs E. M. Gooding are entertaining Mr and Mrs Theist, of Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs E. T. Wickersham, of Greenfield, are in the city visiting her folks. Mr. Wickersham is editor of the News Publishing Company there.

You must get up early in the morning if you find a better Coffee at two pounds for a quarter than that at the Lima Tea Co's. 2 t 2

LADIES, DO YOU LOVE?

We mean good Tea, for if so, you will find the choicest goods brought to this country, at the Lima Tea Co. We have just received the finest uncolored Japan that ever crossed the briny deep. We know that meludes lots of Tea, but if you will try it you will agree with us. 2 t 2

J. E. Summers, the tailor, for your Spring Suit and Over Coat. 140 North Main street. 71-3t

EVENTS TO-NIGHT.

O'Hooligan's wedding at the Opera House.

Meeting of City Council.

Meeting of School Board.

We have everything marked in plain figures.
Hoover Bros.

Yesterday afternoon what looked like a bad runaway, occured in the public square about 4 o'clock. Wm. Hohl was driving his big black, when suddenly the animal took the bit in his teeth and dashed madly north. The driver succeded in checking the maddened horse, but only after he had backed on the pavement in front of the First National.

J. E. Summers, the tailor, for your Spring Suit and Over Coat, 140 North Main street. 71-3t

A WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT.

Since we have added our new machinery for roasting and cooling Coffee, the drinking quality of our Coffee has been wonderfully improved, as a result a marked increase in our business. To say the least, no one can give the quality of their out put of Coffee more attention than we do. If you are looking for good coffee give us your attention. LIMA TEA CO.
71-2t2

Do prices interest you? then go to Hoover Bros.

MILLINERY

Glover and Winter's Opening to continue up to Easter.

Our opening is a success and will continue up to Easter, new goods arriving every day. We aim to please all, and still court your inspection. 113 and 115 east High.

Great Receiver's sale at Hoover Bros.

THIS IS THE LAST WEEK OF OUR ALTERATION SALE.

Thousands of people have been benefitted by the many bargains offered in this store during the past two weeks and thousands will avail themselves of the money saving opportunities offered this week.

Money-saving opportunities in Black Dress Goods.
Money-saving opportunities in Colored Dress Goods.
Money-saving opportunities in Table Linens.
Money-saving opportunities in ready made Sheets and Pillow Cases.
Money-saving opportunities in White Goods.
Money-saving opportunities in Prints.
Money-saving opportunities in Dress Skirts.
Money-saving opportunities in Tinware, Graniteware, Glassware, and hundreds of useful household articles are to be found in our Economy Basement.

Sale Closes Saturday Night, April 1st.

FELTZ BROS. & CO.

1st door south of Court Couse.

Easter Opening Sale

AT THE

COLUMBIA SHOE STORE.

Easter Shoes that beautify any foot.

Our Notre Dame.

The swellest Ladies' Shoe made. Ask to see it.

AAA to E.

$3.00 Per Pair.

Hanan & Son's New Spring Tans and patent leathers. Hanan's have no equal.

The Columbia,

Special Agency, Lima, O.

G. E. BLUEM. | 57 PUBLIC SQUARE. | G. E. BLUEM

KID GLOVES.

**This week will be Kid Glove Week.
To-day we begun a Kid Glove Sale.**

$2 and $1.50 Centemeri Kid Gloves for $1.19.

These are unusual values at this low price and we do not expect them to last long.

Under Skirts, Stock now Complete.

Colored Sateen Skirts, Flounce with five cords for $1.38.
Black Sateen Skirts, Flounce with five cords for $1.00.
Black Sateen Skirts, Flounce with extra Ruffles at $1.38, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00

Mercerized Sateen Skirts that look as well as Silk for $3.50.
Silk Taffeta Skirts for $5.00.

G. E. BLUEM. 57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

The Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Suit House.

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